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EDITOR'S CHAIR.

OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE LEADING ISSUES OF THE DAY.

The Republicans say that trusts are purely private affairs." Now the Wilminton Star and says the tariff is "largely a local question". What does it mean? Is it getting ready to apologize for Cleve land if he should do nothing, even on the tariff. In a recent editorial it also says "politics has little or nothing to do with the tariff." What a change has come! If the Democrats don't do this they will be without an issue, unless they borrow one from the Al-liance.

The anti-option bill had passed Congress such papers as the News and Observer and the Messenger are now telling you that was the reason that cotton had gone down. But since they have not got a chance to use this plea, they now fall back on their old cry of "over-production." We suppose the specu-lators have made a big crop of cot-ton since Christmas. The politicians and partisan newspapers know it. But it seems that they are willing to lie their souls into peo-dition to hide the truth from the public and to save their party.

WHICH FROM T'OTHER.

The Charlotte Observer and other simon pure sheets have been telling their readers for several weeks that "Marcum Butler" and the other third party leaders had kicked Otho Wilson aside with the utmost con-tempt since the famous mock trial at Raleigh. All this was just as they had predicted all along. Last Thurs-day they said that the "third party" leaders are trying to make a martyr of Otho Wilson and are appealing for help for him; this too was just as they had predicted. Of course both these tales must be true; matters not how conflicting they may appear.

The only safe course for people who know but little themselves and are ready to charge that little to suit their objects, is to predict on both sides as the Observer has done.

OUR QUESTION AND THE CAROLINIAN'S ANSWER.

The North Carolinian referring to the late Legislature said that it was "progressive conservative." We called upon that paper to explain what it meant. We were afraid that it was unintentionally reflecting on that partisan and unwise body. And here is that paper's answer and ex-planation:

"Every wise man is "progressively conservative"—that is he desires to go forward without doing more in-jury than he does good."

Now let us see what THIS means. In the first place the Carolinian wanted to say that the Legislature was "wise," but feeling the untruth-fulness of that, explains by saying that they did no more "injury" than "good." That is the good and the bad just balanced. If that is so then it was a "progressively conserva-tive" nonentity.

And it would have been better for the State if this were the case. Pity 'tis untrue, for they did much that was unwise, unfair and bad; they did little or nothing that was good. We want to be fair and have opened our columns and invited any member of the Legislature or any citizen in the State for that matter to tell our read-ers the good that they did. We are simply looking for the truth and all sides should have a hearing through our columns.

WHAT ABOUT TARIFF REFORM?

In a recent interview at New Orleans Col. William R. Morrison with much explicitness that tariff reform under existing circum-stances will not permit of tariff re-duction. The horizontal plan that he proposed some years ago, he says is improbable and would be un-wise at this time, whatever it may have been then; nor can there be any material reduction on any lines so long as the Government has to de-pend on its customs revenues for support. Col. Morrison also predicts that a tax of some sort will be re-imposed on sugar. In other words, the burdens under which the people have been groaning so long and from which the Democratic party has re-peatedly given solemn pledges to re-lieve them, will not only have to be borne for an indefinite period yet, but in all likelihood will have to be increased.—Washington Post April 16th.

Here we have a perfectly honest statement of the tariff position of the Democratic party. Mr. Morri-son is the father of the "Horizontal Tariff Bill" and the Post as an in-dependent paper has no interest in misrepresenting his position and his position will be the position of the Democratic party in the next cong-ress. Nothing will be done to re-lieve the people from the burden of taxation that is crushing them to ruin destruction.

"Tariff reform" was put in the National Democratic platform for campaign purposes. It was put there to deceive the people. The cry went out about the "robber tariff law" to divest the thoughts of the people from the real danger that menanced their political and indus-trial freedom. It was a blind. It has had its day. It has been put aside for future use. Who that knew anything of the situation doubts that Mr. Morrison is telling the whole truth about it?

"THE PRESENT TARIFF WILL NOT ONLY HAVE TO BE BORNE FOR AN INDEFINITE TIME, BUT IN ALL LIKE-LIHOOD WILL HAVE TO BE IN-CREASED."

In these crushing, damaging words does President Cleaveland's nearest friend give the lie to Demo-cratic promises and pledges. It was upon these pledges that thousands of honest people in this state voted for Mr. Cleveland in the last elect on. THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED.

REDEEM THE PLEDGES.

The Democrats Must be True to the Peo-ple or Suffer the Consequences.

[Danville Register Dem.]

The Democratic party in nation-al convention assembled made a platform and in the campaign made pledges to meet every demand of the tax burdened people, and Grover Cleveland, and every speaker who canvassed for his election, said to the dissatisfied people:

THE DEMOCRATIC PLEDGES.

"All the ills from which you suf-fer are the results of the corrupt leg-islation of the Republican party. Give us entire control of the govern-ment, give us the Senate, the House and the executive department and we will undo the corrupt legislation of the Republicans and all your de-mands shall be met on the terms laid down in the Chicago platform."

The people by their votes said: "Very well, what you promise is all right, we will give you a chance," and Grover Cleveland went into of-fice and the House and the Senate became safely Democratic.

But the Demagogue who would ride into power on the diiscontent of the people is not dead. He is alive, waiting anxiously for his opportun-ity and now if the Democratic party fails to redeem the pledges made to the people, it will be an easy matter for apparently earnest men, having oily tongues, to go among the peo-ple in many States, especially Vir-ginia, and rally a tremendous fol-lowing, by simply raising the old cry that neither of the old parties are for the people, and that the trend of federal legislation under Demo-cratic rule, as it was under Repub-lican rule, is toward the reduction of the farmers and workingmen to a state of peonage and so on.

The populist demagogue is smart enough to take advantage of an op-portunity if presented to him, and the only way to down him is to re-deem the pledges made to the peo-ple."

The Register would have done it-self credit if it had stopped without writing the last two paragraphs above. It is true that the Demo-crats promised to right every evil of which the people complain, and the people for once more took them at their word and decided to give them a chance. But is it true that the Democrats were not in earnest and did not intend to give the people re-lief, but are now forced to do it, simply because the "demagogue" and People's party is not dead? That is the plain inference to be drawn on the concluding paragraphs of the above clipping. The Register says that if the "Democrats don't keep their pledges and give the people re-lief, that it will be an easy matter for the demagogue to stir up the people by simply raising the old cry" &c.

Now we would like to know if the man is a demagogue who tells the people the truth and calls their attention to pledges and promises that have not been kept. Is he not a patriot and the friend of the peo-ple and of good government? And again if a "demagogue" can stir up the people and get a "tremendous following" by simply "raising an old cry" then certainly there must be a world of truth in that "old cry." In the last paragraph the Register says that the only way to down the "Pop-ulist demagogue" is to redeem the pledges and give the people relief. Then are we to understand that if the Democratic party gives the peo-ple relief, that they do not do it out of love for the people or because it is right, but beeause they are FORCED to do it to down the "demagogue" If this is true then the people should thank the "demagogu'e' more than they do the party even if they should get relief. Further on in the same article the Register says:

"The speedy action of the new ad-ministration in redeeming these pledges will leave the Third party people without a grievance."

That is true because the "Third party is fighting for the cause of the people, and when the people have no grievance then the "Third party" will have no grievance.

MACHINE NEWSPAPERS.

A BIT OF HISTORY—AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEEDED.

How the People are Deceived by the Ring Organs.

(Correspondence to The Caucasian.)

RALEIGH, April 15.

The attempted consolidation of the News & Observer and the State Chronicle suggests a brief history of newspaper consolidation and Ring combinations at the State Capitol. Not to go further, the consolidation of the News and Observer was the re-sult of a shameful political combina-tion. Vance was Governor and was a candidate for the United States Senate against Senator Merrimon. The Raleigh News was State Printer and was Vance's organ. He dictated its policy and wrote many of its editorials ridiculing Merri-mon as a Senator and denouncing him as a tool of Swepson. Hale & Sanders, two experienced newspaper men and politicians, started the Ob-server as a Merrimon man paper. They were poor and had no means. Vance wrote and said that Swepson furnished the money, but people in Fayetteville and Wilmington know that he did not furnish the entire capital. A leading feature of the paper was its extensive correspond-ency from every nook and corner of the State showing formidable oppo-sition to Vance's candidacy. At this he became alarmed, and however clear it was to everybody else that these letters from "the dear people" were manufactured in the law offices of Merrimon, Fuller and Ashe, Vance would not believe it. So a deal was made. Vance repudiated his organ and the Observer got the public printing. This was done too in the face of a proposition from the News to do the work 25 per cent cheaper than the old contract price. The Observer got the job at the old con-tract price, swallowed the News at one gulp, and thus the consolidation was effected. It was just worth a bonus of $5,000 to Hale & Saunders and cost the people several times that amount.

The Chronicle was started by Dan-iels to work the Alliance. He de-ceived Polk by his smooth talk and got what he went into to get—the State printing. He was scored and hated by Democrats all over the State, who believed that he had formed co-partnership with Polk to destroy the Democratic party. He hobnobed with Polk on all occasions and went with him to Atlanta when he cap-tured Hoke Smith, who was playing the same game with the Alliance in Georgia. Not very long ago did all this happen, so that when Smith was made Secretary of the Interior—as soon as the telegraph flashed the news to Raleigh—Daniels was on his way to Atlanta. Smith was will-ing but wanted some Democratic en-dorsement. To secure that was one of the hard things of his precarious career. Vance positively refused to endorse him, but importunity and promises finally caused him to yield, and Daniels is now the appointment clerk of the Interior Department.

Well, Daniels got his bonus out of the State printing. The News-Ob-server offered to take the printing at a greatly reduced price, but it would not work. Believing that the next legislature would cut the price, Daniels sold the Chronicle to Tom Holt & Co. who formerly owned the News before its consolidation with the Observer. Holt wanted to be Governor and wanted an organ with exactly the start that Daniels had given the Chronicle. He paid a good round price for it—$8,000. About $1,500 of this amount remains unpaid, and is not due for a year hence. The paper sunk money steadily up to the State convention, when the failure to nominate Holt meant its certain collapse. With Holt de-feated its mission was ended. It was then that its editor Mr. Jernigan, put some of his own means in the concern and kept it afloat until its re-cent suspension. It has not consolida-ted with the Observer for the reason that consolidation is inhibited under the contract with Daniels. It must be sold and unless purchased by the Observer's stockholders it will be suspended indefinitely or will be print ed independently of the News-Observ-er. The News-Observer is supposed to represent the Bourbon element in the State and belongs to Jule Carr, Rufus Tucker and two or three other monied men. It will be apt to show its hand in the coming Senatorial contest in this State between Jarvis, Carr, Pruden and Ransom. It is the common talk here that this com-bination will defeat Ransom, as the caucus nominee of the Democratic party.

When the facts are known to the people they will know how little re-liance to place upon the Raleigh or-gans. They make or destroy as suits the selfishness, bigotry, person-al aggrandisement and political as-pirations of their owners and ma-nipulators. If somebody with brains and courage would start an inde-pendent newspaper here which would tell the truth and not suppress it, it would sweep the decks, and supply a long-felt want. Will tell you about my talk that I am going to have with Clevland in my next let-ter.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

"HONEST MEN" READ.

Honest men who have good pur-poses should sever all connection with the Third party and its deluded leaders.—News & Observer.

Well, well, it takes a lot of cheek for a paper that is the mouthpiece, apol-ogist and defender of monopoly to presume to tell "honest men with good purposes" what to do. What, a paper that upholds and approves of the frauds, and stealing of the late count sometimes called an election, daring to tell plain, honest men to go follow its crowd. Isn't it cheeky? And then the poor "deluded LEAD-ERS"—deluded by whom? Where is the News & Observer at anyway?

MR. WATSON'S VIEWS.

(Continued from last issue.)

TRANSPORTATION.

"On the question of transportation we radically differ from the Demo-cratic party. The Democratic party being largely dominated by the pres-idents of these great transportation companies, naturally evades and avoids the question until the last mo-ment. We say that the only possible solution is that the government should recognize that a railroad is a great public channel of intercourse, like a river or a dirt road, and should not allow it to be held under the con-trol of private individuals. When we sprung this issue the country was not prepared for it. We have had to endeavor to educate the people up to it, but the capitalist are doing more to propagate that idea than we could possibly do. The United States Government to-day is running a ma-jority of the railroads in Georgia, as well as some of the great corporations of the Northwest. And the capital-ists, in getting Judge Ricks to decide that the government would put out its strong arm and compel the engi-neer to stand with his hand on the throttle whether he wanted to or not, have made a step in our direction that may not be clearly realized now, but will be seen hereafter. If the government has any power on earth to say that the striker, the laborer, shall not vex or harass the railroad compmy or the community when he wants to enforce what he deems his rights, the logic of that decision is plain. It is that if the government is to regulate the labor it will have to also regulate the employer.

"Taking hold of the man who runs the car, you are compelled to take hold of the car itself. As far back as the address I made in Atlanta in August, 1891, I took the position that government ownership would abso-lutely do away with all motives for strikes with their consequent evils, and that was, therefore, the best rea-son for such ownership."

TRANSPORTATION VS. TARIFF.

"Why do you consider this ques-tion inseperable from your other principles of reform?"

"To realize the importance of the transportation question we have only to remember that the watered stocks of these transportation companies annually pull from the pockets of the people a greater sum of money than the entire tariff schedules of that monstrosity of class legislation, called the McKinley bill. In other words, Democratic statesmen take the hustings and very justly denounce the system which, in order to raise $200,000,000 to pay government ex-penses operates as a favor to the manufacturer and a discrimination against the man who buys from him; but they say nothing whatever against a system which takes fully as much money from the same unpro-tected people and puts it into the pockets of syndicates, trusts, com-bines and speculators as a dividend from property which does not exist, as an income from a value which was never earned by labor, or in any oth-er way recognized by business prin-ciples."

WHERE HE WILL STAND.

"How do you propose to act with reference to your future relation to these issues?"

"It is plain, from what I have said, that there are three vital differences between our Populist platform and that of the Democratic party—differ-ences as to finance, taxation and transportation. So far as I am con-cerned, I propose to stand by the party, no matter how long it may be in the minority. which honestly de-clares its purpose to settle any one of these three questions in the man-ner which we all agree is right. The ture of the country depends upon the proper settlement of each one of these questions. There can be no healthy business system without sound finan-ces. There can be no system of just taxation, so long as we tax the back, the stomach and necessary working tools of the poorer classes of people and leave the great fortunes of the country paying no taxes or tribute to the government which produced and protects them. Nor can there be any safety to our future, as long as corporations are allowed to con-trol this government for their pri-interest. As General Toombs said in his last days, when he had no mo-tive except to speak his disappointed sentiments, 'The railroads will either own this government, or the govern-ment must own the railroads.' There-fore, I am bound to say, that if every plank in the Democratic platform were enacted into law, I would still think it necessary to the safety of our government and the perpetuation of civil liberty that these three prin-ciples should be continually agitated and pressed through to a righteous settlement."

"Then you still adhere to the Peo-ple's party as an organized necessi-ty?"

"My fortunes are cast with the party and I am just as firmly attach-ed to its principles as I was when I left the Democratic party because I had become firmly convinced that the Democratic party would never again recognize the principles on which Jefferson and Jackson found-ed it."

PURE DEMOCRACY.

"And what were those essential principles, as you viewed them?"

"As The Constitution has pointed out, Mr. Jefferson himself favored an income tax, the free coinage of silver, bitterly opposed the farming out by the government of the power to make money and control its vol-ume, and strongly opposed the spe-cial fostering of special interests. Jackson was as famous for his fight against National Banks as for his fight against Wellington's veterans at New Orleans. He gained as great a victory over the one as he did over the other. Yet, strange to say, the Democratic party goes out and jubi-lates over those men, while tramping under foot the principles which car-ried them to the highest gifts that the people could bestow!"

"You hold, then, that your line is that of true Democracy?"

"As I said on the stump and in the House of Representatives, a bet-ter Democrat than I does not breathe, but I am for Democracy as the fath-ers taught it—as Jefferson and Jack-son taught it—which is that every man should have his share of the country's prosperity and protection and that no man or set of men should be allowed to monopolize either the money or the privileges of the peo-ple."

LOOKING FOR A BREAK.

"Do you expect any serious divi-sion between the Democratic leaders on the currency issue?"

"I think Mr. Cleveland is going to precipitate a conflict between his views and those of the Southern and Western Democrats on that subject. He is in favor of a bonded debt, Na-tional banks, gold standard and all that Wall street schedule of finances, but the Southern and Western Sena-tors and Representatives have come directly from and are, in the main, in touch with their people. They dare not go back on their pledges, when it will be a question with them of obeying Cleveland or the people. The presumption is that they will exercise their judgments rather than subordinate their views by catering to those of Mr. Cleveland. Such men as Bland and those of his class, will be compelled to fight Mr. Cleveland as strongly as we have fought him."

IF FREE COINAGE SHOULD COME.

"Suppose the Democrats should enact free coinage of silver, what then?"

"If free coinage is adopted we ought not have any jealousy as to who does it. The right thing ought to be done by whoever has the power. If free coinage should come and the National banks have their monopo-listic privileges taken away, and the volume of the currency is made to meet the demands of the country, that question would be taken out of the range of party politics to a very large extent, if not entirely."

A SATISFACTORY TARIFF REFORM.

"What is the extent of tariff reform that would be acceptible to you and to your friends, should the Democrat-ic party endeavor to meet their de-mands in good reason?"

"While I am a free trader and ex-pect to adhere to that view, yet I think if we had an income tax which really taxes, and put a reasonably large assessment on large incomes and grew with the income, and the tariff should be so adjusted that the duties fell largely on articles of lux-ury and left the necessaries of life on the free list, the great bulk of the people would be satisfied with such a system. Yet I do not believe the whole people will ever be satisfied un-til articles of necessity are untaxed—for, until this is done, the taxes will touch a large number of people, and they will protest against them, and ought to protest."

THE RAILROAD QUESTION.

Mr. Watson dwelt with earnestness upon the tremendous powers held by the railroad corporations, and illus-trated their exactions and oppres-sions with many aptly put instances.

"I think," he said, "that, to a very great extent, the Southern and West-ern members of Congress are in favor of stringent control of the railroads. The difficulty is in getting a law that will control. Every time a law is proposed that promises it—even in the Georgia Legislature—it is defeat-ed. The Georgia Legislature, I re-peat, has been unable to enact such a law, though it has made repeated attempts to do so. As to Congress, I have no idea that either of the old parties will deal with that question from the standpoint of what is best for the whole people, because the councils of the parties are largely dominated by men who are controlled by those corporations. Suppose a satisfactory bill should pass the House, how is it to get through the Senate? Each party in the Senate is controlled by men who as closely watch the interests of these corpora-tions as an attorney ever watched the interests of his client. The elec-tion of Senators by the people would be only initial step toward any practi-cal legislation along that line. Re-organize the Senate and make it a popular body, rather than a club of millionaires, or Senators on the pick-et line to watch the interests of some enormous corporation, and the reform of this railroad evil is but a question of time. I think the rank and file of the Democratic party, at least South and West, are in favor of such re-form."

CLEAVAGE AND CO-OPERATION.

"If the cleavage in the Democratic party that you anticipate should oc-cur, what are the probabilities of a co-operation between the anti-Cleve-land element and the Populists?"

"If a cleavage should come on those questions as indicated between the Southern and Western Democrats on the one hand and the Eastern Democrats led by Cleveland on the other hand, I think the probability of harmony between the People's par-ty men and the Southern and West-ern Democrats would be very great. My intercouse in Congress with men like Dockery and Bland, of Missouri, Bryan, of Nebraska, Bailey, of Texas, McLaurin. of South Carolina, Lewis, Miss'ssippi, and various others who are loyal followers of the Democratic party, assure me that those men re-ally agree with us in everything ex-cept the sub-treasury and govern-ment ownship of the railroads. I have heard a great many Southern and Western Democrats say they were astonished to see how little dif-ference there was between a North-ern and Eastern Democart and an orthordox Republican. I think it will be only a question of time when the great majority of Southern and Western Democrats will see that the Populists are substantially right, and as against these Northern and Eastern gold-bugs they will find a way in which we and they can act together. It is most unfortunate that as yet we have not been able to get together, for the only combination that will enable the South to act as she should on these great questions is a union of the great masses of the South and West upon common purposes and solid action. On most questions the views of the Western man are identical with ours. They think as we do, talk as we do, feel as we do and their pocketbook inter-ests are the same as our own.

"Northern and Eastern Democrats do not talk as we do, and their inter-ests are diametrically opposed to our interests. It is utterly impossible for the two wings of the Democratic party to unite on these lines of legis-lation of which I have spoken. When Southern and Western Demo-crats will fight for these reforms, the Northern and Eastern Democrats will fight against them. Every Southern Democrat will tell you so. The great question, then, is will the Southern and Western Democrats allow themselves to be dominated by the minority element in their party, who have no sympathy with their opinions and no regard for their in-terests? I do not think they will, and, when Mr. Cleveland forces the issue, he will get the worst of it. I think he will draw off into his party all those men up there in the North and East, while the liberal and truly Democratic elements in the South and West will gravitate together with the Populists."

THERE MUST BE A PARTY OF THE PEOPLE.

"What is your view of the future of the parties in this country?"

"I consider the Republican party is done for, and its elements must seek new affiliations. By the ap-pointment of Gresham to the Cabinet, Mr. Cleveland has opened the door to the least radical of them to come to his view of politics. But there must be a party between where the Democratic party now stands and the mass of the people. The Demo-cratic party has come so near to the vested interests of the country as to win their support, and by so far as they have done this they have ousted the Republican party from standing ground and vacated its own ancient vantage place as the people's party. So it is that the old line Republicans must either act with the Democratic party or close up their shop. Yet, there must always be two great par-ties in a country like this, one rep-resenting in the main the vested in-terests, corporations, etc., and the other representing the great body of the people. The poor, the misera-ble, the debtor class, the unprotected people will always be large enough to demand one. The Democrats, as now controlled, represent the vested interests, and a new party is neces-sary to represent the people—the debtor class, the dissatisfied, the re-formers. That is the ground the Populist occupy, and they are just as sure to receive accessions as we exist; and this great popular wing of the Democratic party, represented in the South and West by such men as those I have mentioned, will gravitate toward us, or come to some ground on which we can mutually act, just as sure as they remain true to their present conviction of co-op-eration and harmony in the people's interest."

WATSON'S PERSONAL PROGRAMME.

"How do you feel personally with regard to your past experience and present position?"

"I would like to say, personally, that I came home with no bitterness toward anybody. I have nothing ahead of me but an earnest desire to advocate the views I think to be cor-rect with moderation and in that spirit which concedes to my antago-nist, a conviction just as honest as that which I hold for myself. I de-plore the mixturing of personal bit-terness or private rancor in the dis-cussion of these very important questions. So far as I am concerned there shall be none. While I regret the tone that the press and some of the Democratic leaders have adopted toward me, I have no disposition to retaliate, and I trust the time will come when we can debate these issues without the intrusion of any such disagreeable elements. I need rest and time to give attention to my own personal affairs, which for two years have been neglected.

NO SPEECHES UNTIL SUMMER.

"I will make no speeches at all until summer. I will give attention to my paper, which now has eleven thousand subscribers, and is growing in circulation daily, and when July comes I will go out to canvass every section of the State, asking simply a fair hearing on the merits of the questions at stake and that courte-ous treatment to which I think I am entitled and which I have always given to my opponents. But as to leaving the People's party, no such thought ever entered my mind. These principles are the same as when I embraced them and the peo-ple are the same. And the rank and file of the People's party have been so splendidly faithful to me and stood by me with such loyalty in every crisis that I would be lost to all sense of shame or honor if I deserted them or their cause. I would rather have, just as I now have, the confidence and esteem of the plain, common people of Georgia, those who first gave me position, who first bestowed honors upon me, than without this esteem and confidence, have the highest office which any party on earth could give me. I am willing patiently to abide the time when our principles will do that which I am confident is in store for them—win the support of the overwhelming ma-jority of the people of this country.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING.

Bro. J. T. B. Hoover will address the brethren at the following places on the days named in behalf of the Business Agency of the State Alli-ance:

CHATHAM COUNTY.

Harper's X Roads,	April 28
Egypt,	" 29
Pittsboro,	May 1
Moncure,	" 2
Bells,	" 3
Bellevoir,	" 4
Cheek's Shop,	" 5
Siler City,	" 6

Speaking at 10 o'clock a. m.

No appointment for Harnett has been received from the County Sec-retary.

Sample of Shoes, clothes, etc. will be shown, and the benefits to be deriv-ed by the purchase of supplies, es-pecially guanos, through the agency, will be fully explained. Only four appointments in each county. Let those near the places of speaking at-tend. Speaking at 10 o'clock a. m. Other appointments will follow.

Fraternally

W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

ECONOMICAL HINTS.

Some Useful Points in Renovating—A Pretty Wrapper.

Don't hang up, or wrap up, or tuck away "things." Give the gown you think of discarding, a good in-spection. If it is really worn out you are really ready to give it up en-tirely, and if is of material and kind to be of service to some one else, have it put in order and give it away. It is hard enough for poor folks to keep tidy, without stopping to sew up rents, and put buttons on gowns given to them, and it is a poor reflection on your own tidiness to give a gown that is out of seams, etc. If the dress is in good condi-tion so far as style and material goes, consider the advisability of having it cleansed or dyed just as it is. If out of style, but of good ma-terial, rip it and hove it cleaned When it comes back wrap the stuff

HOUSE WRAPPER.

up and label clearly, the number of yards, the color, the material, the condition. Then never buy or plan a new dress without consulting the trunk or closet where dyed and cleansed things are. Soft, all silk goods cleanses till it falls to pieces. So, if you will consider the wear you get out of the material, you will be more economical to buy fine silk than common quality. Light col-ors clean better than dark. All wool goods may be renovated to the last thread. Good silk will dye almost like new. Silk crepe both cleanses and dyes—not the mourning goods, but chiffon crepes, crepe de chine, etc. Accordion pleating leaves creases in silk, but not in crepe. Lace will cleanse, but it is always a little stiff for a while after. Silk ribbon may be cleansed and dyed. The really wise woman seldom buys black, for that is what all her goods come to in the long run. Thus a woman should always have a black costume that is the prettiest in the world.

How would you like a wrapper of pale blue flannel, trimmed with yel-low lace and pale blue ribbons, and made up as indicated by the illustra-tion? In this model wrapper the back has but one seam in the centre. It is very bias below the waist as the skirt has but few pleats. The fronts are very full and fasten with a full ruching of flannel, sewed to the skirt on both sides. The arrangement of lace is alike—back and front, and there is a bow of ribbon behind similar to that in front, but with shorter ends and loops. The sleeves are quite full and have ruch-ing like that on the skirt, around the elbow. The outer seam is left open about one and half inches.

ESTELLE.

Reginald de Koven's new waltz, which one hears played on so many pianos now-adays, has proved so popular with young women that a second edition of the April Ladies' Home Journal, containing the music, has been found necessary, the first edition of the magazine consisting of 700,000 cop-ies.

Following Mr. Howells' lead apparently, both Frank R Stockton and Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett have gone over to The Ladies' Home Journal, and the most important works by these authors by which tney are now engaged, will shortly see publication in this magazino.

Ignorance as a Fad.

One curious point about our young people of the upper circle nowadays is their intense pride of ignorance. To know anything or to have read anything is, with them, to be a fool. The boys who fail to get into the army are not laughed at as asses, but are condoled with as victims to a hideous system. The idea of sitting through a serious play is scoutted with ignominy, and even to know the current news of the day, to have read Mr. Gladstone's speech, or to have an opinion on the Uganda question, ("Where on earth is Uganda?" would be the chorus) is to render yourself suspect. A wretched youth at a coun-try house full of young people incau-tiously gave an opinion onbimetalism. Dire was his punishment. For the rest of his visit he was treated as one afflicted with leprosy. Bnt, after all, the affectation of ignorance may cure itself. It is the general employment of indelicacy and the casting aside of maiden modesty in the pursuit of young men which makes one almost despair of our girls.—London Times.

WANT A TEACHER.

The people at Boomer, Wilkes Co., want a School Teacher. Address,

JOHN S. FURGERSON,
Boomer, N. C.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED

BY THE VARIOUS ALLIANCES WITH REFERENCE TO THE ALLIANCE CHARTER.

And Other Matters Done by the Legisla-ture.

Rutherford County.

LOGAN'S STORE, N. C., April 14th, 1893.—MR. MARION BUTLER, DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—Please find in-closed resolutions adopted by Pea Ridge Alliance which you will please publish.

At a regular meeting of Pea Ridge Alliance No. 912 held on April the 8th, 1893, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That we condemn in the most decided manner the action of the Legislature of North Carolina in putting its unholy hands on our Business Agency Fund.

2nd, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the Progressive Farmer and CAUCASIAN for publication.

G. R. FREEMAN, Pres'.
W. G. BAKER, Sec'y.

Hertford County.

Resolutions adopted by Hertford County Alliance in county meeting April 13th, 1893:

WHEREAS, an attempt was made by the last Legislature of N. C., to disorganize the organization known as the Farmers' Alliance by repeal-ing the charter in the House and finally by amendments of both houses to break up the Business Agency through which comes our relief finan-cially. Therefore

RESOLVED, That Hartford county Alliance condemns such legislation as undemocratic, unrepublican, vi-cious and cowardly.

2nd, That we will hold the mem-bers so voting responsible and will not forget them in the future.

3rd, That if any of the fund of said Business Agency by any mem-ber of our county be withdrawn we pledge ourselves to replace the same.

E. T. SNIPES,
JULIAN BROWN, } Com. on Res.
JAS. T. GRIFFITH,

THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTIONS WERE ADOPTED BY WAYNE COUNTY ALLI-ANCE.

WHEREAS, Wayne county Alliance has seen with regret the action of the last Legislature in its attempt to single out from among the coporations and organizations of the state the Farmers Alliance to seek to de-stroy its usefulness. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we condemn in no uncertain terms the action of said body in thus seeking to destroy our beloved order.

2nd. That we regard the action of that body in refusing to pass the amendments to the charter offered bp the officers of the order to cover any complaint or excuse for com-plaint that might be raised against the order. and in passing the amend-ments that were passed as showing even a deeper scheme of seeking to destroy the usefulness of our beloved order.

RESOLNED 3rd, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Wayne county Alliance and that a copy of the same be sent for publication in the county papers and Progressive Farmer, with the request that all papers in the State friendly to our order copy.

E. T. CRAWFORD,
J. H. CALDWELL, } Com.
T. B. PARKER.

A true copy verbatum.
J. A. STEVENS, Co., Sec'y.

RESOLUTIONS OF WHITE OAK ALLI-ANCE NO. 333.

SAMPSON COUNTY, N. C.—MR. EDI-TOR. DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—Seeing several articles in THE CAU-CASIAN and PIogressive Farmer ex-plaining to us the action of the last Legislature in attemptiug to repeal the charter of the State Alliance and distroy the Agency fund, and be-lieviug that it was uncalled for; comtemptible, cowardly and inex-cusable, therefore be it

Resolved, 1st. That we do solemnly enter our protest against such Legis-lation and brand the members of the house that voted to repeal the charter as unfair and unjust.

2nd That we pronounce the Senate as more unjust than the House for amending the charter as they did, believing as we do that they had the same power and right to amend in the same way all Railroad charters and failed to do so,

3rd We further charge them with unfairness in that they claimed to be very much interested as to the safety of the Agency fund, and at the same time wosting the peoples money of the State in appropriating large am-mounts to several uncharitable pur-poses.

4th We have an ever abiding con-fidenee in all true Alliancemen, we do not believe that any but our ene-mies will draw from the agency fund their contributions, but if a member in good standing of White Oak Alli-ance does draw out his mite, we brand him as untrue and ask per-mission to replace the same.

5th That we will stand by the prin-ciples of our noble order and further its usefulness in benefiting the labor-er when in our power to do so for we see now very clearly that the money power and our law makers are com-bined against us, and that failure on the part of the committee appointed to investigate an report on the num-ber of employees and salaries of offi-cers to the last legislature is an eye opener.

Adopted by the White Oak Union Alliance composed of the following sub-Alliances: White Oak, Salem, Ryes Bridge, Anders Chapel, Honey-cutt, Eureka, Oak Ridge.

F. M. White, F. L. Owen, R. C. Fann, H. J. Cooper, J. H. Fisher, W. R. Owen. Jordan Sessoms, S. A. Howard, committee.

A. T. HERRING Pres.
E. L. CRUMPLER, Sec'y of Union.

6th That THE CAUCASIAN and Progressive Farmer are hereby re-quested to publish the same.

E. L. CRUMPLER,
E. D. UNDERWOOD, } Com.
T. L. OWEN.

This April 8th 1893.

THE CAUCASIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR, - - - - - - - - - $1.00
SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - - - .50

[Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro', N. C., as second-class mail matter.]

Our Raleigh correspondent gives the public a little bit of history about newspapers at the State Capitol.

Friends of silver in the ranks of Democracy will either have to "change their views" or keep out of the Federal patronage dining room. This is no secret.

Be careful not to work too hard and make overproduction again this year. You had better use most of your time to trying to get men to help you vote a sufficient supply of money to buy the over-production already made.

We are sorry that we haven't room to publish in one issue all the letters we have received from county Alliances. Every one we have heard from reports a good meeting and an increase of membership. In short there is an Alliance revival going on all over the State.

Bro. H. C. Denning, member of the Ex. Com. of the National F. A. & I. U. in a personal letter says: "The Farmers Alliance and Industrial Union continues to make sure and steady headway in Pennsylvania. We have had a growth of over 100 new Alliances since our October annual meeting."

A subscriber says: "I sent you a communication several weeks ago, I see you have published some bearing a later date than mine. I suppose you are following the Bible schedule "the last shall be first and the first shall be last." That is just what we are doing brother.

We have on hand at least one hundred Resolutions and communications for publication. Don't blame us for not publishing them all at once, it is impossible. And we trust that there will be no jealousy among our friends about which are published first. Some must be first and some last of necessity.

Don't fail to read the letters in this issue from "Johnathan Edwards." He gives in one a fine pen-picture of a remarkable scene at the White House. He finds many North Carolinians on deck and some of them in much distress.

In a second letter he tells of an interview which he had with Grover himself. He enlightens the President on a few things.

Dr. Cyrus Thompson, State Lecturer, is doing some fine work for the Alliance in the western part of the State. A letter from Jefferson, Ashe county says that he made a magnificent speech and a fine impression there Monday of court, April 17th. The Alliance is on the increase there, as it is in fact everywhere. The Legislature tried to cripple the Alliance, stop the Business Agency, cut off the receipts and stop lecturing. But the brethren are offering to pay the expenses of lecturers faster than they can go.

Every day we are hearing and reading of another strike of Railroad employees. Why is it that we never hear of the employees of the postal service striking? Because they are paid better and treated better than the employees of the Railroads. If private corporations were running the postal system, the postage on a letter would be more than 2 cents and the employees would be constantly striking because their wages were being reduced. The people are thinking on these things.

The Nonconformist reviewing the work of the late Legislature of Nebraska says:

"The Nebraska legislature adjourned sine die last Saturday. It has made a record that will be a stimilus to the People's party all over the United States. In the election of United States senator, it proved that all the gold of all the corporations could not buy one single Populist, and this is the only legislature which has assembled west of the Mississippi in the last twenty years that the railroads and the money power have failed to control."

"We sometimes hear a misinformed man say that the Democratic party is opposed to an income tax. On the contrary, it favors such a tax and says so in its platform."—Sampson Democrat.

In which platform? If an income tax is passed it must be done by Congress and what is put in a National platform seems to have but little effect upon that body much less what is in a State platform. A demand for an income tax was put in the State platform but when the delegates from this State went to Chicago, they did not try to get it put in the national platform, where it MIGHT have done some good. We can't believe that Mr. Bethune the gentleman who is now editor of the Democrat intended to create a wrong impression.

The South Carolina tax cases were decided by the U. S. Supreme Court Monday in favor of the railroads.

Every issue of THE CAUCASIAN will be valuable in the next campaign. Lay them aside for future use.

Dr. Dixon has resigned as President of Greensboro Female College and Dr. F. L. Reid has been elected to fill the vacancy.

The State Press Association is in session at New Berne this week. We understand that the members will all have a free trip to the World's Fair.

When the people get another chance to speak through the ballot box wonder if they will not send Cleveland to Keeley to try the gold cure?

On last Monday President Cleveland said that all the obligations should be paid in gold. Does this mean that he is trying to make an excuse to issue more bonds? Let the tax paying people watch.

When the last Legislature met there was much being said about good roads. When they got through making appropriations and giving away taxes to the Railroads the poor taxpayers had a hard road to travel.

Cleveland has spoken and has given the lie to every man who told the people in the last campaign that he was for free silver. It is now time for his honest supporters, who are not after apppointments, to repudiate him.

HAVE

You gotten us a new subscriber? If so, can't you get us another? THE CAUCASIAN must be gotten into the hands of the people and we must depend on those who are reading it now to get others to read it.

Dr. G. T. Winston delivered an address recently in New York on the Negro Problem. He has given this question much study. The New York papers all speak in the highest terms of the address, but we have not seen a full report of his lecture. One of the points he made that we have seen reported is that the negro has prosgressed intellectually, but not morally or physically since the war.

On April the 13th "Johnathan Edwards," a North Carolina hayseeder, went to Washington to see something for himself. He promised to write a letter for THE CAUCASIAN each week while there and let the people of the State know what he saw and heard. We were disappointed at not getting a letter from him in time for last week's paper. It come just as we were going to press. You will find the letter on the 4th page of the paper this week headed, "At the White House." He has written us another letter for this week, which came in good time and you will find it also in this issue.

Some of those disinterested parties who labored so earnestly last fall for the preservation of their country's welfare do not differ from other fowls, their chiefest desire being a roost, they'll roost low when they can't roost high. Washington letters say that Mr. Jernigan and Mr. Henry both feel sure of foreign appointments, but rather than embarrass the appointing power they would accept positions in the domestic service? That's considerate in them. Stated plainly, it reads, "beggars must not be choosers," and the very hungry will eat anything. Rather than perish, the most fastidious would eat garbage.

WRITE

To us for sample copies whenever you can hand them out to any advantage. Our friends must help us to put THE CAUCASIAN into the household of every wealth producer in the State.

GOV. RAILROAD CARR AND CONDUCTOR JARVIS.

The Washington correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says that Cleveland referring to Gov. Carr after the latter had been to call on him, said: "He was the Carr of North Carolina now." If the President had been up he might have added that ex-Governor Jarvis was the conductor too.

"MISS MARYANN'S" FIRST SIGNATURE.

The other day a registered letter came to the Goldsboro Postoffice addressed to "Miss Maryann Butler." The editor of THE CAUCASIAN offered to take the letter and sign for it, saying that he and the lady were on very friendly terms. But the Post Master refused, saying that the lady would have to call in person. When found, she was busy looking over some letters just received from from many bright boys and girls over the State addressed to "THE CAUCASIAN Letter Box." She at once once went to the office and receipted her full signature, Miss Maryann Butler, on the Postoffice Registered Letter book and got the letter. This is the only place her autograph can be seen.

THE JAMES CITY TROUBLE.

The first Regiment of the State Guard was ordered to New Berne Monday. It seems that some trouble was anticipated with the colored people at James City, a town just across Trent river from New Berne, entirely inhabited by negroes. For years Mr. James A. Bryan, of New Berne, has been suing the occupants of James City for possession. He claims that the land on which the town is located is his. A few months ago he got a verdict from the State courts in his favor. The Sheriff of Craven county waited upon the negroes and told them to vacate the town or pay Mr. Bryan rent. They refused to do so, claiming that the property was rightly theirs. They claim that the land was condemned during the war by Federal authority and that they were put in possession of it. They built houses on it and have been living their ever since. From all we can learn there is no doubt some merit in their claim. If this is so the government should pay Mr. Bryan for the land which he owned before the war. It was worth but little then, Mr. Bryan thinks it would be valuable now for truck farming.

LATER.—The whole affair has been settled peaceably. Gov. Carr went over to James City Tuesday and made a speech to the colored people. Afterwards a committee, representing the Governor, or rather Mr. Bryan, the owner of the property, and a committee representing the citizens of James City met and agreed on terms. The negroes are to pay Mr. Bryan from 50 cents to $1.00 a week for the next three years, at which time they are to move or agree on terms as tenants of Mr. Bryan. The troops will leave New Bern to-day. It is our opinion that this whole matter could have been settled without so much expense to the State. Did the Sheriff of Craven exhaust his powers before calling on the Governor? Was the case of a nature to call for such extraordinary action?

TOO POOR TO TAKE THE PAPER.

Every day we receive letters (and they come from every quarter of the State) saying that the people are anxious to read THE CAUCASIAN and that there would be no trouble to get large clubs in every neighborhood if the people were not so poor, &c. Now our friends must remember that if the people were prosperous that we would not be publishing a paper, we would be in some other business. It is because the people are poor, because they are too heavily taxed and not getting a fair return for their labor and produce that makes such a paper as THE CAUCASIAN necessary. There is but one way short of a bloody revolution for the people to rid themselves of the present oppressive condition, and that is to VOTE themselves free. Therefore the people need a paper to stand on the watch-tower and turn on the light—a paper that will search for the true causes of their great wrongs and oppressions and tell the facts. The people need such a paper. We are publishing such a paper for the people. Therefore the people who are getting poorer, and those who already feel too poor to take a paper must take it if anybody does. It is published in their interest and no body else wants it published. Half of the ten thousand people who get THE CAUCASIAN now would pay us $2.00 a year for the paper before they would do without it, and if our object had been simply to make money, we would have put the price at $2.00, or at least run the paper differently. But our desire was to reach the people with the facts, so we put the price down to $1.00 a year, which is less than 2 cents a week, a price so low that every man in the State can afford to take it. Our desire is to give the people the very best paper in the State for $1.00. We are striving to do this. And now we wish to urge our friends to give us 20,000 subscribers so that we will be justified in continuing to do the necessary work to make the paper the best ever published in the State. The honest, hard working man, who gets poorer every year, is not too poor to take THE CAUCASIAN, but he is TOO POOR TO DO WITHOUT IT.

The Charlotte Observer, commenting on the Citizens' ticket set up in Asheville in opposition to the machine ticket of the Democrats, sermonizes upon "Party Discipline." It reminds the good Democrat, Capt. T. W. Patton, who heads the Citizen's ticket, and the other Democrats who support it, that they are making a record which they can never outlive; and the Observer concludes that no man is great enough to "buck" against his party. Evidently the Observer is forgetful. The head of the Democratic party "bucked" against his party, and the cowardly troop ignominiously confessed and proclaimed that the part is greater than the whole. "Evil communications corrupt good morals." Patton & Co. are simply "following in the foot-steps of their illustrious predecessor."

Virginia has a state campaign this fall, and the Populists are forming in the middle of the road for what promises to be a red-hot fight.

HE SPEAKS FROM HIS MOUTH AND SHOWS HIS HAND.

President Cleveland told a reporter of the United Press syndicate Monday that the Secretary of the Treasurp would continue to redeem in gold as long as there was any gold in the Treasury. When his attention was called to the law which says that the government can redeem in either gold or silver, he said that he would redeem in gold to preserve the parity between gold and silver. Now how this is going to preserve the parity between the two metals is what the average man wants to know. To a plain practical thinking man there can be but one result of his policy and that is exhaust the gold reserved, then raise a cry to issue more bonds to get more gold, thus putting gold at a still further premium and to still further depreciate silver relatively. The average man would pay out some of the silver locked up in the Treasury and thus tend to bring up silver to par. The Washington Post commenting on Mr. Cleaveland's declaration says:

"Now that we know exactly what course Mr. Cleveland intends to pursue with reference to the financial problem there need be no more speculation in the dark. Indeed, there was little justification for such speculation at any time. Mr. Cleveland has advocated the gold standard at all times and has never lacked the courage of his convictions. No one who had intelligently watched his public career in the past need have doubted as to his policy for the present and the future."

Now where is the demagogue who will longer deny that Cleveland is a gold-bug? He has shown his hand—he is a self-confessed gold-bug.

CAN

You hand out some sample copies of THE CAUCASIAN for us? If so send us your name and post office on a postal card and we will send you a bundle of sample copies and a subscription blank and a return envelope.

A CAPITAL IDEA.

A few days since we received a letter inclosing $5.00. It was sent by five men in a certain neighborhood, with the request that THE CAUCASIAN be sent one year to five of their neighbors. This is a capital idea. This is missionary work in the interest of truth and good government that will tell. There are fifty thousand good honest, straightforward citizens in this State who are not politicians, who are not expecting or wanting office, who want good government and when they see the best way to get it will vote for it irrespective of party labels. Every one of these men want lower taxes and more money. They want to see the rich men and the corporations bear their share of the burdens of taxation, they want to see enought money in circulation so that their produce will bring a good price. But they voted the old party ticket last fall to get it. If events proves that they were wrong they will next time vote the reform ticket in spite of the appeals of the politicians, if the facts are honestly put before them. We know that the partisan papers will not tell them the truth, in fact they are already trying to smother facts and making excuses for its dear party's sake. Now let every reformer who can raise a dollar pick out some one and send him the paper for a year. In every community there are five men who can raise $5.00 and send the paper to five of their neighbors for a year, or to TEN of their neighbors for six monts, or even to TWENTY of their neighbors for three months. Just think what an effect this would have over your neighborhood. We care not how many partisan papers your neighbor may be reading, he wants to know the truth and we will each week give him facts that the partisan papers can not disprove or successfully deny. Try this plan. It will be the best and cheapest investment you have ever made.

A

Man can do much good for the reform cause by getting the people to read THE CAUCASIAN. Send for sample copies, they will help you in getting up a club.

MR. GRADY EXPLAINS.

In another column will be found a letter from Hon. B. F. Grady in answer to Dr. Thompson's communication. He attempts to explain why he voted to increase his pay $100. a month so he could hire a clerk to write his letters. He admits that it was wrong, but says that the Senators and chairmen of committees have clerks and if they paid their clerks out of their own pockets that he would be willing to do so too. He says in effect that a law could not be passed to decrease salaries, but they found they could pass one to increase them, so they did it. If Mr. Grady had not tried to explain there would have been some reason for a belief that there was some good reason for his strange and inconsistant vote, but now fair minded people will read his explanation and will say that it does NOT EXPLAIN.

THE HIDDEN CITY.

By WALTER H. M'DOUGALL.

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.

ATZLAN, THE HIDDEN CITY.

He could see nothing in the abyss below.

The beams of the morning sun had been slanting down on the level plain above Atzlan for an hour, but the city was still in deep shadow a thousand or more feet below. Rosy tints hovered about the vermilion edges of the great cliffs, mingling with yellow and green and saffron colored belts farther down throwing into ghostly relief the white castellated promontories of the majestic sculptured wall and deepening the blackness of the dark recesses.

But there were people astir in the streets and fields and on the housetops for the storm that had risen in fury during the night had wrought some damage to dwellings, and, it was feared to the flocks in the pastures.

But no eye was directed toward the cliffs, for the sky was now clear, and no further disturbance was apprehended from that direction. Storms were few and far between in Atzlan; they raged on the plains at frequent intervals in springtime, but troubled not the dwellers in the deep canyon, who never took the pains to climb the steep cliff sides.

Had curious eyes peered upward they would perhaps have discerned a figure outlined clearly against the sky, but they could not have seen that it wore no Atzlan garb, and that it surpassed in height any Atzlan man, or that it bent forward and seemed to eagerly strive to penetrate the darkness of the canyon. Each early riser carried a torch and was too intent upon his errand to waste time gazing aloft, or he might have seen the figure slowly clambering down an ancient rude pathway leading to the first terrace where ruined cliff houses and caves abandoned centuries ago, were the only evidences of former human occupation.

But the man on the heights had seen the moving torches, and up where he was it was light enough to easily pick his way.

It was Eric Gilbert, and he was seeking a point of observation before it grew light in order to ascertain what manner of men these were who carried the lights far beneath him. Hostile Indians he knew might in all reason be encountered in those wilds, and he had escaped one danger too narrowly to fall carelessly into another.

Events had crowded so quickly upon him during the last few hours that he was prepared for anything. Unaware even in what state or territory in the Union he had been thrown in the last wild bound of the balloon, he did not know what he might encounter, and though the craving for water and food began to assert itself he was resolved to let his caution govern his necessity.

He had gathered the instruments, which he had thrown in a heap near the edge of the cliff, and covered them with a blanket. They consisted of a small electric battery and lighting apparatus (an invention of Pierce's), a lantern, a thermometer and barometer, a camera and plate box holding a hundred instantaneous plates, some medical instruments in a case, a quadrant and a few other articles.

He carried his Winchester rifle in his left hand, a blanket thrown over his arm, and a carrier pigeon, whose broken wing hung limp and flapping, in his right hand, making his descent a matter of care. The light was growing stronger in the canyon when he reached a level shelf or terrace edged with a rough stone wall and lined with caves and cliff dwellings; caves whose mouths were built up in cyclopean masonry, leaving a narrow entrance to be reached by a ladder of rope or poles.

He felt the need of haste, although even yet he could see nothing in the abyss below, and finding a convenient opening into a cave close at hand, yet where he could overlook the depths, he laid down his burden and waited for the light to fill the canyon.

The flutter of the wounded bird aroused his pity, and he bound its wing to its side with a strip of his handkerchief and laid it upon his blanket, feeling a sort of companionship in its presence—a link with the outer world. Resting as he was from a long vigil and a long continued struggle, he stretched himself beside the bird and fell asleep.

Long before the sun rose upon Atzlan a figure stirred upon the top of the highest building in the city, whence arose a slim, blue column of smoke. The figure moved with slow, hesitating steps from one side of the low walled housetop to the other, as if from habit, although the burden of years had turned the exercise into a toilsome journey.

He was Iklapel, the high priest of Atzlan, watching before the sacred, inextinguishable fire of Kinchahan, the sun god, which for centuries had burned and would burn forever.

Even in the half light of the coming dawn it could be seen that Iklapel was old and blind, and though his figure bowed many an inch before his only master, Time, fine and tall, thin and withered, it still showed the remains of a powerful and graceful form. Now and then he held his wasted hands over the languid fire to measure its burning or cast a few twigs of cedar upon it, muttering, as old men do, to himself the while. As the sky grew brighter and redder with the dawn he seemed to feel it and know that the day was approaching, for he rapped sharply several times upon the roof, as if in summons to another person.

In a moment a second figure appeared, coming up through a trapdoor, and stood before him in a respectful, yet easy and familiar attitude. Then as the aged Iklapel tottered it sprang to his side and lovingly passed a strong arm about him, leading him to a stone seat beside the altar and placing him tenderly upon it. The old man reached out his hand, feeling for that of the younger man, and placing it against his breast he held it there in silence. After awhile he spoke, and his voice was round and full, though now and then a quaver, a grace note as it were, broke upon its even tones:

"Kulcan, my son, the beating of my heart grows feeble, and this day, the greatest, most sacred in the year, may be my last. For a hundred and two years I have seen the sun rise over the red cliffs, but tomorrow I may not see it. Thus I feel that now, while my strength remains in me, I should leave you my last words of instruction and advice. You will succeed me as high priest, and there is no one more worthy, no one to whom I would leave the cares and the honors of my sacred office more willingly nor more fearlessly. Today, as you well know, I was to make the holy sacrifice to the sun, the sacrifice of the Thirteenth Year, yet my strength fails me, and you, my son, shall perform the sacred rite. No one but myself for eighty-five years has shed the blood of the virgin sacrifice, and yet 'tis with a cheerful heart I lay the office down. At noon put on the holy robe, and, as you alone have been instructed, perform the rite that our people may be held together and their religion be preserved."

The hand against Iklapel's bosom was trembling, and Kulcan's figure shook with the emotion he endeavored to suppress. For some moments he appeared unable to reply. Then placing his hand upon the old man's shoulder he said:

"My father, you tell me to perform the rite that our people may be held together and their religion preserved. Why not say that the sun god may be merciful to us and preserve our people?"

His voice had a bitter, sarcastic ring, and the old man replied quickly:

"Oh, Kulcan, you will not learn the lesson I have striven so diligently to teach. Know that the people are not as we are and cannot be lifted to the level of our knowledge. You, who have been initiated into the mysteries and dwelt in the higher atmosphere of lofty thought, do not realize the distance between their and our conception of religion. Among all the priests to you alone have I dared to reveal my inward thoughts and true beliefs, but it was because I saw in you, as in the dead governor, your father, the spirit of philosophic reason, as well as the tact to bow to popular prejudice in religious matters. I have spoken to you as to my own soul. You know that I despise the images of the god and worship him, as I have taught you, without fires or feasts or sacrifices; but you know that the people require these signs and symbols to keep them true to their obedience; that 'tis thus we rule them and not with reason or philosophy. 'Tis the tribute they pay to intellect—the tribute they have paid for countless ages and must in some form continue to pay."

"But 'tis time," impulsively interrupted Kulcan, "that they were brought to see that these cruel, inhuman sacrifices should be abolished. Something, I know not what, tells me that we are beyond and above them now, and that the people themselves will welcome the change and rejoice that their children no longer may be thrown to the senseless image of the fierce, bloodthirsty sun god! Oh, father," he cried, shuddering, "can we not devise, before it is forever too late, some means to prevent this murder of Ainee?"

"It is even now too late," answered the aged priest coldly. "Can you not see with what feverish impatience the people await the light of this day? They know their children are safe now that the lot has fallen on the girl Ainee, and they thirst for the spectacle for which they have waited thirteen years. Today they believe Quetzalcoatl, with his dove upon his hand, will return, as on this day for ages they have looked for him. In vain will they look; he will not return, but they must have their sacrifice, or their wrath will turn upon the priests, and we shall perish. Upon it rests our very existence. Murmurs have already been heard against us—we are called idlers and bread eaters of the poor. It is our only hope, and upon you it will rest today. Were it only a question of my life or your life alone, I would willingly die; but we cannot prevent the slaughter by our deaths.

"Alas, my son" (the old man's voice softened and quivered), "time brings but the same tale. Eighty long years ago I, too, loved a maiden as you, I know—nay, start not—love Ainee; yet she was chosen, and this withered hand plunged the sacred knife into her throat. Her eyes were on me as she fell upon my breast—they are with me now! I killed her, and when the day was done I climbed the cliff and wandered out upon the desert plains which lie about the city in search of some other land. For days I roamed, returning for water and food, and then starting anew in other directions, as you, too, have done, in a spirit of discovery, and finding, as you have done, that we are alone in the world—a city in a desert—the remnants of a once great people, I returned to my duties, and since that day I have been the most zealous in guarding the traditional customs of our religion."

"But, my father, we have the power, if we will, to prevent this horrid sacrifice today! Some plausible excuse can be offered to the credulous people, and an animal perhaps be substituted for the beautiful maiden."

"It is too late, even were I willing," replied the aged priest. "As is the custom when the feast of the Thirteenth Year approaches, all prodigies in nature, in the skies and on the earth, are eagerly regarded as omens of good or evil. The birth of the six horned calf has been accepted by the priests and the people as an evil sign, and the terrific storm of last night will have wrought their fears to a higher pitch. And now I will reveal to you a cause of secret uneasiness and great fear even to me.

"Last night, as the storm raged with a fury I have not often seen, there came a blast that shook the temple, and there seemed to sweep over my head a something, I know not what, but I felt its touch as though long, slender threads brushed by me, and out of the cloud there came a loud voice in wailing; then it passed, but I heard the voice, and others, too, must have heard its loud tones. Think not that I was dreaming, or that it was the vagary of a blind man's mind. It is the truth. Long have I preached signs and wonders, yet this is the first I have myself witnessed or believed in. Were I to attempt to prevent the sacrifice the envious priests themselves will turn upon us, and we will but add our own bodies to the offering. I know it and it is impossible."

It had grown lighter while the two talked, and the housetops were already black with the forms of the people congregated there to greet the rising sun. All were silent, waiting till the luminary appeared over the edge of the cliffs. Its beams already blazed upon the northern wall of the canyon and brought out in strong relief the banded colors of the lime, sandstone and slate. The sky was all aflame, and a flood of sunlight poured over into the abyss, and the glowing, radiant orb appeared. The people raised a mighty shout, bowed their heads before the god in prayer for a few moments and disappeared within their houses. The day had begun in Atzlan.

Kulcan stood beside the high priest, neither of them joining in the welcoming shouts nor the prayers of the populace as the sun rose. The eyes of the younger man were so blinded with tears that he saw nothing of the scene, while he endeavored to control his emotions. Before him stretched a canyon less than a mile in width at its widest part and narrowing to a few feet in places, the eye being lost in its sharp turns. Through it ran a stream about forty feet wide, with many shallow fords, making a curve about the city and sinking into dangerous quicksands at the western extremity. The walls of the canyon, two thousand feet high above the city and sinking to seven hundred feet at the western end, had been terraced by the floods into huge steps, upon which the ruined cliff houses stood, one row above another. Stairways and ladders were carved in the rocky walls, giving access to the heights above, although these were now only used by venturesome urchins.

This city was built in a huge circle three thousand feet in diameter, forming, in fact, one continuous structure, with a large open court in the center full of fruit trees and garden plots. This gigantic tenement contained nearly a thousand rooms, having in its eastern extremity seven stories of apartments. It was built in a regular and beautiful alternation of large and small square cut stones laid in white mortar, or, more strictly speaking, gypsum cement. There had been in earlier times no doors or windows upon the ground floor, and the entrance had been effected by ladders, hundreds of which leaned against the walls and protruded from the roofs; but now a few large doorways opened into the fields outside the city.

The successive stories were set back, one behind the other, leaving the highest tier a single line of apartments, each story being reached by short ladders. The houses were three rooms deep, opening on the interior court, and connecting by trapdoors with the rooms below. There were innumerable trapdoors in the roofs, through which the ends of the ladders appeared, pointing in every direction, giving the city the comical aspect of a forest of leaning bean poles. Up the ladders children and even dogs ran with ease and agility.

On the western end of the city the houses were only one story in height, imparting to the whole the appearance of an amphitheater or a vast fortress. Within the court, toward the western end, stood the temple, the highest building of all, from the roof of which rose the smoke of the perpetual fire.

All about the outskirts, and also within the court, were pleasant gardens and fields cultivated to a high degree by irrigation. In places on the cliffs the terraces had been converted into gardens, walled and faced with neat masonry, and with raised edges to hold water upon the surface, to which the water pipes ran.

Through the outer walls of the houses projected for a foot or two the cedar poles forming the floors, and in some instances they were carried out far enough to form balconies, upon which grew trailing plants with great scarlet flowers blazing in the spring sunlight in riotous rivalry of color with the burning cliffs.

In this great beehive dwelt two thousand souls, one family above another, the roof of one forming the floor and yard of the next above, the humblest dwelling in the highest tiers, for the nobles and wealthy citizens, as a matter of course, were averse to climbing and preferred to be near the ground, where opportunities for communion or display were greater.

All this lay before the young priest as he stood and strove with his emotions, and such was the scene that greeted Gilbert's eyes in the depths below him when he awoke from slumber.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE WOMAN'S FRIEND.

THE HYDRAULIC CLOTHES WASHER.

LABOR, TIME AND MONEY SAVED---IT IS PRACTICAL SIMPLE AND CHEAP.

Have you a cook stove? yes, you could not do without it. Have you a sewing machine? yes, you could not do without it. Have you a washing machine? no, you are still bending your back and drudging and scrubbing over the washtub. Nothing will break down your health and make you look old and worn quicker. Your husband would gladly relieve you of this killing labor if he could. He has shown his willingness by buying you a cook stove and a sewing machine. But in the past human ingenity has failed to offer the necessary machine to relieve you of this drudgery. Many machines have been invented but none of them filled the bill. We believe the New Era Hydraulic Clothes Washer fills this large and greatly felt want.

It can be used by a person in delicate health, no bending of back. It is made of solid brass, covered with nickel and will not rust. It washes the finest laces or the heaviest bed clothes It washes all goods perfectly clean without rubbing or boiling. It will do the family washing in one fourth of the time required by hand. Each washer is guranteed for five years. If during that time it gets out of repair it will be repaired for you free of charge. Any machine that does not do what we claim for it, will be taken back and money refunded. It is one of the greatest inventions of the age, because it saves the strength, health and beauty of woman, God's first and most valuable machine.

WE WILL GIVE one of these washers to any lady who will get us (40) forty cash subscribers for one year to The Caucasian. The price of the washer is $8.50. Address,

THE CAUCASIAN,
Goldsboro, N. C.

WORLD'S NEWS IN

STATE.

The dwelling, barn and ings of Mr. Larkin T High Shoals, Gaston co destroyed by fire. Several cotton and all his house were destroyed. The ne sisted with all their might rything that would burn stroyed.

E. M. Crowell, of C an experience with a b nesday morning. He fo low in his room with his pistol. Crowell made a g fellow, but he jumped window and got away Sun.

It is said that the larg mica ever discovered an recently taken out of a h Ima quarry. It measure half by sixteen inches. T chance the South can beat anyway.—Durham Sun.

Jack Brady, colored, at Bakersville Saturday, f der of L. D. Taylor last his request, "Amazing G was sung while he was eternity.

Mr. J. W. Potts, of S lost a cow in rather a pec ner several days since. It foot in a root in the side and fell in the ditch, the it.—Charlotte Observer.

Isaac Hutchins, a prom er and merchant of Forbu county, committed suicide by hanging himself. It to have been caused by troubles.

Reports to the Depart riculture at Raleigh show is now in progress, or to sixty days on less than ton mills in North Caroli

The Gleaner says, a n Bullock, from Pleasant placed in the Graham j charged with making a c sault on a white woman.

Mr. Frank Bachelor, s seph E. Bachelor, of Ra was valedictorian of the at the University, died su heart trouble, on the 19th

Dr. L. G. Broughton, of has placed himself in h denouncing the newspapers mon recently. The men of are nearly all after him.

A county fair is being in Guilford county.

NATIONA

Ship Wrecked and Crew Ro

SAN FRANCISCO, April 3 British ship Gowanburn, Newcastle, New South Wal four days since, for this port doubtedly been lost, and n ble that her crew of tw have shared a similar fa Moore & Co., shipping mer this city, are in receipt of c vices that her were found on the coast of N land March 11.

Ten Inches of Snow in the

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Ap The rainstorm which prev all day yesterday turned to night, and to-day from eig inches covers the ground i still falling, accompanied b wind. The street car syste pletely blocked, as the snow and packs. Advices fro through the State from Da Wisconsin indicate that the general

She Fasted Thirty-One Da

PITTSBURG, PA., April 1 Mollie Nealson, the young faster, last night completed of thirty-one days, thereby $1,100. She weighed 202 p the beginning, and 164 at t For several days past she unable to sit up. Yesterday a bad fainting spell, and a t heart failure.

Mississippi was visited clone last week which caus ful loss of life and property tlement of negroes in Jasper was destroyed and many of habitants were killed. Seve plantations were swept alm Telegraph poles were torn miles. The towns of Pach De Sota suffered greatly. into Texas it was accompa hail. One man is reported hailstones. Storms were re the same time from Illin Wisconsin, Nebraska, Missou igan and Georgia.

The remains of ex-Presi K. Polk, and of his wife, removed, together with th ment over the present grave table spot on Capitol Hill, N ville, Tenn.

Ex-President Harrison made a member of the Virgi torical Society at the next of the committee on membe Washington Post.

The Pennsylvania Steel C is in the hands of a receiver.

Edwin Booth, the great act the point of death.

The widow of Gen. W. S. H is dead.

FOREIGN

The Earl of Derby Dead.

LONDON, April 20.—The Derby died at two o'clock this noon.

An insurrection has broken Chihuahua, Mexico. A band surrectionists, led by Amalla, gative from justice, have ca several towns. At Santa Tom attacked the federal troops and ed them, killing and wounding of them. The government is ing reinforcements and greed ment prevails.

The Australian Joint Stock has failed with liabilities amo to £13,000,000. The bank ha branches in Australia. The f was due to heavy withdrawals psits.

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., APRIL 27, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

At this writing Wednesday evening it is raining and the truckers are smiling. It came just in time to save the pea crop.

Messrs. Dewey Bros. have put in our new engine. She was filled up on Saturday evening and we christened her the "Mary Ann," and she is a hustler.

We dropped into the Progressive Farmer office while in Raleigh and found everything PROGRESSING. The people are proud of the paper and well they should. It deserves their patronage.

We were in Raleigh on Monday and saw the State Guards, or 3 companies of them leave for the seat of war. There was hand shaking and tear shedding, reminding us of the days of 61.

Those of our boys who joined the Rifles to get exempt from jury duty, and who renigued when the war broke out, will be in an awkward situation the next time they get summons on the jury.

There will be a sunday school conference at Salem church on Saturday and Sunday the 28 and 29. Drs. F. L. Reid and Crawford and Mrs. Carpenter will be on hand. The public are invited to come with well filled baskets. A pleasant time is anticipated.

Mrs. Zack Brown is dangerously ill at her residence in the northern part of the city. Her physician, Dr. Spicer informed the writer at 2 p. m. Wednesday that he did not think she would live through last night, but he was glad to say that he thought she was better now. We trust she may get pull through.

Mr. T. B. Mangum, an employee of this office, left for South Corolina on last Saturday to take unto himself a better half. Now that's what the boys in the office say. We were expecting something of the kind, but did not look for it quite so soon. He was a member of the Rifles. however, that may account for the haste, if there was any.

We were not out at the ward meetings on Monday night. We learn from some who were present that they were well attended. One thing is noticeable, they have made an entire change, and there seems to be a desire that a change should be the battle-cry, from the lowest to the highest. We do not know but it is best to tear up old hog beds occasionally, there is danger of the whole litter taking the mange if they are occupied too long.

Some one received a sample bundle of papers together with subscription blank from this office a few days ago. We do not know what he did with the papers, but he spent two cents to return the subscription blank with this endorsement upon it: "Not the one you are looking for, no sore head politician here." But the poor fellow did not sign his name, and therefore we do not know who he is. We are aware of the fact that he is not the one we were looking for. We were looking for a man who if he differed with us politically (which he has a right to do) had the manliness to say so over his signature.

It Is Too Bad.

We are not posted on the New Berne or James City difficulties, there is a diversity of opinion regarding the rights of the parties on either side. What we deplore is the amount of expense some of our soldier boys have been run to. We learn seveaal of the boys had to go to the expense of paying a lawyer to write their wills, and as the war is over and there is not so much probability of IMMEDIATE DEATH now they of course will tear up the wills and it will prove a dead loss to them.

City Finances.

Our attention has been called to the statement of city finance committee as published in the Argus of the 16th. and we had given it a passing notice, we found it chuck full of errors, but in the issue of the 18th we find the errors corrected. We see that the receipts for the year ending April 1st '93 amounts to $28,784.36, and disbusments for the same period $19,044.52 leaving a balance on hand $1,730.00; the board started out at the beginning of the year April 1st 1892 with $40.75,70 they now have less than half the amount they started with. The citizens know what has been done in the way of improvements and they must be the judge of whether the above is a fair showing. It strikes us however that the finance committee should have made their report a little fuller. They should have told the people what indebtedness there is against the town, if any, whether due or not due. The committee are composed of members of the board of Aldermen and therefore ought to know exactly how the city stands and if they did not they should have informed, especially so now, when a question of bond issuing or saddling is to be voted upon in the approaching election. Men want to vote intelligently and it might be they might vote bonds if there is no outstanding debts, and vice versa. We have heard as a set rumor that the city was in debt or would have a debt of $8,000 or $10,000 at the end of the year.

Just Received. Anheiser Bush, St. Louis Pabst Milwaukee Export Beer for family use. at B. Lehman & Co.

"RICHARD RAZOR"

IN CATAWBA AND ALEXANDER COUNTIES.

He Attends The County Meeting of the Alliance And Hears Dr. Thompson Talk.

To all whom it may concern: This is to inform you that I attended the quarterly meeting of Catawba County Alliance. We arrived at Catawba station on the 13 in time for dinner. We found 17 sub-Alliances out of the 19 they have in the county represented and some of them had as many as six delegates. If we had gone there to attend an Alliance funeral we would have felt very lonesome. Every hing was peace and harmony. The committee on the good of the order read their report just after we went in, and when they read the part of the report referring to the Business Agency we thought if we had been one of the million dollar cranks that tried to destroy the Business Agency and had had any respect for our selves we would have done like old Judas, gone out, and not hanged ourselves but got a mule's ancestor to kick us to death. Mr. A. C. Shuford made a short speech and showed the importance of patronizing and keeping up the Business Agency. We found that the cowardly attempt to kill the Alliance charter has strengthened the Alliance in Catawba county. At one o'clock the Alliance adjourned for dinner. We have no words at our command to describe the dinner. The evening was taken up offering resolutions and appointing committees. The work for Friday was all put into the hand of committees and instructed to report Friday morning. At 5 o'clock the visitors were all assigned homes for the night.

J. F. Click of the Hickory Mercury and myself being the hungriest looking men in the crowd, were assigned to men with large farms, myself to J. B. Bridgers and Click to Mr. Sherrell. We can't tell how Bro. Chick fared only from what we could see, he would not say, but we noticed his coat and vest fit very tight Friday morning and they were loose on him Thursday. When he left we noticed he was mighty free to talk, was smoking a cigar and acting like other people.

The Alliance was called to order promptly at 9 o'clock by President Sherrell, minutes of Friday read and adopted. The different committees made their respective reports as they were called on in their order and committees were instructed to find out as near as possible what amount of money if any, would be drawn from the Business Agency fund. They reported there would be but little if any, and it was resolved to replace any that might be taken out at once. Other business of minor importance occupied the time up to 12 o'clock, when dinner was announced. About 200 of Catawba's best citizens including a good sprinkle of ladies assembled around a table groaning under its weight of good things. After an hour of a general good time it was whispered about that Dr. Cy. Thompson, the State Alliance Lecturer had arrived and would lecture. The Alliance assembled, the doors thrown open to both saint and sinner. Dr. Thompson was introduced and spoke for 3 hours and a half to a crowded house, as many of the unconverted had come in, some of them were very much disappointed, as they had come, they said, to hear a third party speech, and the Dr. failed to give them that kind, but he give them Alliance doctrine. After speaking was over the Dr. showed some samples he had from the Business Agency office and made a short talk on that line. The Alliance closed at 5 o'clock to meet in July.

Near Newton as the Dr. was going to Taylorsville to speak on Saturday and could not get off until 7 o'clock he with Bro. Chick and your Scribe were invited to take supper with Bro. George Cansler, It was there we found out why it was that Bro. Click clothes fit so tight, and we also found that the Dr. was at home when seated at a good table as well as on the platform, but he has not learned how to eat Catawba county horseradish; ask him about it and see the tears come in his eyes. At 7 we bid good-by to Catawba and boarded the train. As the Dr. was billed for a speech in Taylorsville Saturday he prevailed on us to accompany him, with the understanding that if he needed a singer I was to do the singing act. We arrived at Taylorsville in due time. After a good night's rest and a hot breakfast we began to mix among the brethren who were coming in on horse back mule back and some foot back. At 11 o'clock quite a crowd was in the court house. The Dr. gave them two hours. We suppose his speech did not over joy the hearts of some that heard it but they opened not their mouth. We met one of Alexander's best citizens in the person of Bro. Norton the representative from that county. We asked him about his board bill, he informed us that he had a receipt for the amount of his board bill in his pocket. Alexander is in the middle of the road and will be found their when called on. Bro. W. M. Teague is putting in some good Alliance work and will continue to do so as long as he is able to talk, or until the masses shall get a hearing. We regreted when the time came for us to leave and was sorry the local Editor and Bro. Rodrick was not with us— well just to see Bro. Click making up forms at the table.

RICHARD RAZOR.

Greensboro Record: Howl, ye Democrats, howl! Dave J. Gilmer, colored, has just been appointed postal clerk between Washington and Charlotte. He received the papers direct this morning from Superintendent Vickery, at Washington.

How will this set on the stomaches of some of the "Nick Jordens of the last campaign. W. G. H.

CONGRESSMAN GRADY

REPLIES TO DR. THOMPSON AND EXPLAINS HIS VOTE.

He Says that He Knows Salaries are Now Too High, but the Man who Tries to Lower Them "will Find Himself Darting Straws at the North Wind."

HIS EXCUSE FOR THIS WRONG IS THAT OTHERS ARE DOING WRONG.

WALLACE, N. C., April 15th 1893.

EDITOR OF THE CAUCASIAN:—I was much surprised at an article in your paper of this week, written by Dr. Cyrus Thompson, criticising my vote for the resolution allowing ALL the members of the House of Representatives clerical assistance, especially since Dr. Thompson is under an obligation "to construe words and deeds in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to other," and I trust you will do me the justice to let me be heard.

I have been in Congress long enough to know that the members who have no clerks, are prevented from giving proper attention to the duties for which they are supposed to have been elected. The calls on them, in person and by letters, for offices, new mail routs, new post offices, books, seeds, loans of money, information an almost every imaginable subject; for visits to the White House, to the Departments; for investigation of pension claims, for inquiries about patents, the standing of patent attorneys, pension attorneys, dealers in country produce, and the provisions of the civil service law; and for news and interviews by the array of correspondence in the city and particularly in the capitol while the two Houses are supposed to be at work, not only render it impossible for them to study and understand and intelligently discuss the measures the people are so much interested in, but are a fruitful cause of what so often blocks legislation—"no quorum." One result, I may say right here, is that every Congress takes the extravagant appropriation bills of its predecessor as its models and basis of legislation, being unable to make original investigations, and often afraid to make reductions the results of which cannot be foreseen. Dr. Thompson would have been offended if I had refused to answer his letters—he would have charged me with "demonstrating the hire of Washington City Democracy." Equally offended would the people have been who sent me from five to twenty letters per day, if I had refused to notice them; so would the gentleman for whom I spent time in trips to the Patent Office to ascertain if certain things had been patented; so would the parties who asked me to go to the Post Office Department and learn whether a certain lawyer in Washington was trying to deceive them about sume allowance which he said had been withheld from them about 25 years ago I endeavored to serve my people as best I could in all these matters, without inquiring as to their politics or their color; generally they had no one else to go to. Nor were applications for services and favors confined to the 3rd District, nor even to North Carolina; letters came to me from South Carolina, Virginia, Georgia, Texas, and even from New Mexico and Oklahoma. This was the condition of things during the long session beginning the first Monday in December 1892, and the burden was increased after it was known that Mr. Cleveland was elected; from that day to this I have not averaged thirty minutes per day when I could attend to public or private business, although I spent three months of the time in Congress.

Seeing the difficulties in the way and knowing that well-considered legislation is next to impossible unless some of them are removed, I voted to allow the members clerks, so that they may serve their constituents more efficiently and save the public money by shortening the sessions of Congress. Each day's session cost a very large sum, and a small reduction in the number of days will save more than the clerks will cost.

But Dr. Thompson may ask why I do not pay my clerk's salary out of my own pocket. I did do this during the two sessions of the 52nd Congress when I found it impossible to do all my work myself, and I am willing to continue doing so if all other Congressmen were required to do it. But 88 Senators and about 40 Representatives——chairmen of do-nothing committees——are allowed clerks at public expense, and the man who undertakes to repeal the laws making this allowance, although as wise and patriotic as Dr. Thompson, will find himself darting straws against the north wind.

I agree with the Doctor that salaries are two large all along the line, but corruption, extravagant living, aping the manners and customs of royalty, and the strong tendency towards a grand and glorious government—all inaugurated and fastened on the country by the Republican party—make large salaries necessary if you live in Washington. The fellow who implored his landlady not to raise the price of his board from eight to ten dollars because it almost killed him to eat eight dollars' worth, had never stopped at a Washington hotel.

The actual cost of a clerk during the two sessions of the 52nd congress would have been exactly five hundred and fifty dollars ($550) per annum instead of twelve hundred ($1200) as I have seen it charged, and if the sessions could have been shortened by the employment of clerks the cost would have been less.

This sum, it is true, looks large; but if the clerk boards at the same hotel with his employer—and he would be worth little if he did not—his board would cost him $60 or $75 per month, besides other necessary expenses.

But I have said enough, and I must beg pardon for so long a communication. If Dr. Thompson is pleased with the poetry, the Latin, and the unkind language with which he embellishes his criticism, and chooses to impuge my motives instead of my judgment, I shall not complain.

Yours &c.,
B. F. GRADY.

EDITORIAL POSTSCRIPTS.

Senator Voorhees talks for the people but votes against them. He and the Atlanta Constitution make a pair of a kind.

It seems that Mr. Cleveland is boycotting the South Carolina Alliancemen who tried to reform the Democratic party by runnig inside the dear old party lines.

The Democratic politicians have no love for the people nor respect for Democratic principals, but worship the flag for revenue only. The people must get rid of the politician's rule or raise the flag of the people.

Attorney-General Olney will attract little public confidence until he resigns his position as counsel for the Boston and Maine and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, which he may at any time be called upon to prosecute in the proper discharged of his duty as a public servant.

You want to keep up with the procession you must read THE CAUCASIAN. Send us one dollar and get it for a whole year. This is less than 2 cents a week. It is dirt cheap at that money.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

"THE CAUCASIAN has always been the first paper read at my house and it is growing still better," is what an old subscriber says.

"I take eight papers and my wife always asks for THE CAUCASIAN first when the weekly mail comes," is what a prominent farmer says.

"Our children scramble for THE CAUCASIAN when the paper comes," is what a lady friend says.

"THE CAUCASIAN, the best paper in the State," is what the people say.

PRESIDENT BUTLER'S APPOINTMENTS.

The State President of the Alliance, Mr. Marion Butler, will speak at the following times and places:

Lumberton,	" 27.
Tar Heel,	28th.
Elizabethtown, April	29th.
Fairfield, May	5th
Rocky Mount, May	13th.

ORIGINAL FLAVOR.

The Non-Conformist, one of the ablest Reform papers published at Indianopolis, has this to say of THE CAUCASIAN:

Marion Butler is fast making for his paper, THE CAUCASIAN, a great place in the estimation of Southern people. There is frankness and uncolored treatment of current events that gives it a decidedly original flavor.

NOTICE.

Pic-Nic and Public Speaking.

There will be an Alliance Union Pic-Nic at Hebron church, Lenoir county, Friday, May 5th, 1893 President Marion Butler will be there and deliver an address. Not only members of the Alliance, but the public generally, are invited to come and bring well filled baskets. The speaking will begin about 10 o'clock A. M.

TO CONTEST THE RICKS DECISION.

An Appeal to the Supreme Court and Perhaps to Congress.

WASHINGTON, April 22—Ex-Congressman Frank Hurd, of Toledo, Ohio, has reached the city, and will bring the recent decision of Judge Ricks in the famous Ann Arbor Railroad cases before the Supreme Court for review. If Mr. Hurd is not able to shake the decision of the lower court he will then appeal to Congress on its reassembling for such a revision of the laws as will overcome the disastrous effects of the ruling upon all labor organizations.

MOORE COUNTY BURGLARS.

Four Arrests Made in Sheffield Township.

The Carthage Blade reports the capture of a band of burglars that has been operating in Shefield township, Moore county. Four of the band have been committed to jail for trial at August court. The band has caused considerable trouble to the community. One peculiar feature is that one of them served as a juror in court the week before he was arrested.

Prof. Alexander's Successor.

The Durham Globe says: Professor Eben Alexander, of the University of North Carolina, having been appointed minister to Greece by President Cleveland, Rev. Junius Horner, of Horner School, Oxford, it is rumored, will take Minister Alexander's place in the faculty of the University,

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Datarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEN & Co. Props. Toledo, O,

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Notice.

The Traveling Agent of THE CAUCASIAN, Mr. J. P. Sossaman, "Richard Razor," will be at:

Rowan Court May 8th, 1893.
Iredell Court May 22nd, 1893.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

JONATHAN EDWARDS TALKS TO THE PRESIDENT.

About North Carolina Affairs And Other More Important Matters--President says the People Need not Expect Any Immediate Relief From Unjust Taxation--Congress an Uncertain Quantity--Some Center Shots From a Plain Man of the people.

[Copyrighted by Jonathan Edwards.]

PIE-POLITAN HOTEL, WASHINGTON, D. C. April 22, 1893.—I kept my appointment with the President promptly. Simmons bowed us in. I found the President alone. He was looking over a monster petition recommending a certain North Carolina man for an important office. (It would not be good taste to mention the name or office.) "This petition and letters are signed by every prominent man and State official in your State," he remarked. "And so it is with dozens of other petitions for dozens of other applicants from North Carolina. I suppose these endorsements are simply a matter of business, but they sometimes mislead the appointing power into making doubtful appointments. Now the applicants in this case was an Elector on the Presidential ticket, and I understand that he accepted the nomination with the avowed belief that my nomination was an impossibility. Yet his claims are on the first of all the applicants presented to me for consideration. But I was about to ask you why (if is so) the people in North Carolina are so down on me. Your State convention sent a delegation (with two acceptions) to Chicago to vote against me and not only to vote against me but to influence others by proclaiming this. Senator Ransom said that my candidacy for the Presidency would cost the Democratic party in North Carolina 40,000 votes. Now the South Carolina State convention openly opposed, by resolution, my nomination, but they didn't say at Chicago that it would loose the State to the Democratic party. I only contrast the two cases to show you the extent of the bitterness against me in your own State."

"Well, Mr. President, to be perfectly frank with you I must say that our State delegation knowingly misrepresented the people—wantonly repudiated and ignored the wishes of nine-tenths of the rank and file of the Democratic party in the State. The strongest proof of this is found in the storm of remonstrance and indignation that met the delegation on its return to the State. In many places indignation meetings were called, and in some places the delegates were burned in effigy. If I could make you understand the situation in my State as I see it you would understand that the Democratic leaders there are easily frightened. Col. Polk, the great leader of the farmers movement in North Carolina was something of a politician. The success of the movement was dear to his heart. It was his unceasing labor in that behalf that caused his untimely death. He knew that your defeat at Chicago meant the disintegration of the Democratic organization. He believed that the National convention would go to pieces on that rock. Believed the nomination of Hill or Gorman or any eastern man would prove a rallying point for the Reform movement. He believed that you were a quarter of million votes stronger than any other Democrat. Only a short time before his death he said to me "with Grover Cleveland out of the race the Democratic party is hopelessly, irretrievably lost." With this feeling and belief he began the anti-Cleveland crusade in the State and scared the Democratic leaders out of their wits. It was an easly won victory, because the Bourbon element in the State were already denouucing you as a mugwump, and swearing in their wrath that you were not a Democrat. Many of them were disappointed office-holders. I will be just as frank in saying to you that there is now a very formidable and growing opposition to you in the State on a very different line. It comes from the people who don't care the snap of the finger about appointments further than that you appoint honest, capable men of untarnished character to office. No self-respecting man expects you to appoint your detractors to office or to reward the men who cowardly surrendered the State to New York machine politician at Chicago. The people in my State respect your sympathy for and interests in them. They are sorely disappointed that you did not call an extra session of Congress and take immediate action looking to the repeal of the McKinley bill.

This measure was denounced all over North Carolina as highway robbery, and a great many people voted the Democratic ticket believing what the Democratic speakers said about it, and believing also that the candidates and platform makers would promply and zealously observe their promises and pledges to summarily repeal it. If the tariff is the cause of the peoples distress and poverty the plain remedy is to repeal it and and do it at once. With a Democratic President, a Democratic Congress in both branches there should be no delay or uncertainty in applying the remedy, That it has not been done already—that the first great opportunity has passed unheeded, causes the people to distrust you and discredit the Democratic leaders in my State. It is either the tariff or it is not the tariff. Why not put your "theory" to the test and see the effect upon the "condition" that follows. A twinkle in his left eye showed his appreciation of the point. Looking out the east window over a beautiful lawn of green, rich, velvetry grass towards the historic Potomac, he said, "what do your people want anyway?" What policy or legislation, in your opinion, will most subserve your interest? I answered as briefly and pointedly as I could:

We want every ounce of American silver coined into good money and put into circulation to meet the honest demands of business and not for the speculative purposes of Wall Street.

We want cheaper transportation and less monopoly; a home market and an honest price for every pound of cotton or pork or bushel of corn that is raised.

We want a financial system whose operation will benefit the whole people without regard to section or conditions and which cannot be manipulated at the dictation of the money power of Wall Street and London. To accomplish this the National banking system should be torn up by the roots.

We want a business man's tariff—a system based upon broad, national patriotic grounds—a system that will obliterate all sectional and class distinctions—a system that will put labor, agriculture and all industrial enterprises on the same common footing. No more humbuggery, linkering and deception. The people are getting their eyes opened and they will stand it no longer. The last appeal has been made to them to stand by their party right or wrong. The highwayman is at their throat. The time for such remedy has passed. It is action now or hopeless bondage.

We want in North Carolina, Mr. President, political freedom, and we intend to have it at all hazzard. The brave fight you have made in New York against the machine in politics, is now on in every State. By virtue of the most monstrous election law that ever disgraced a free intelligent people, the State is absolutely in the power of a ring composed of Railroad Presidents, National Bank Directors, United States Senators and a few small politicans. As a consequence no State stands so low in general estimation as North Carolina. Think of a great State represented at a great National convention by a delegation who puts its ballot in the hands of the great machine. Exactly what happened at Chicago when the North Carolina delegation turned itself over to Lt. Gov Sheenan of New York. Emancipation from this kind of political dictation and tyrany is one issue in North Carolina.

We want an honest election and a fair count of the ballots. We intend that every legally qualified voter in North Carolina shall vote as he pleases and that his ballot shall be counted as cast.

There was more spirit and warmth in my remarks than was intended, so I abruptly changed the tline of observation and said: Mr. President what are you going to do about it? He laughed, then looking serious, he said: "You people are no doubt honest in your belief about the money question and the tariff, but I differ with you and nope that I may with the help of Congress, be able to prove to you that you are mistaken. However, I can't promise what will be done. Nobody can tell what Congress may do. Almost every man you meet now-a-days is a statesman, in his own estimation, and has some hobby. I shall call Congress together early in September and will then submit my views on the questions you have presented. To tell the people that to expect any relief is to hold out a false hope. I deeply sympathise with your people and hope the picture is not so dark as you draw it."

I assured him with some emphasis that it was mildly drawn, that North Carolina would send a solid People's party delegation to the next Congress and elect the next United States Senator unless something was done.

Mr. Cleveland impressed me as a very big man, with a big brain, and he would make a great President if he only had the Andrew Jackson courage to defy the money power. He has the Andrew Jackson love for the people, the Jacksonian contempt for the small politician, and then, unfortunately for the American people his Jacksonian Democracy ends. He has been reared and educated in the Wall Street school of finances and wears the manacle's as a "decoration of honor." With him it is both a condition and a theory and nothing short of the aggressively developing revolution in the southern and northwestern sections of the country will change it. God speed the day of the peoples deliverance from the merciless bondage of the money kings.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

THOSE WHO HAVE SENT CLUBS.

Below will be found the names and addresses of the friends of the paper who have sent in clubs since last issue.

J. F. Steele, Caldwell Co.
J. P. Harper, Jones Co.
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J. F. Croon, Bladen Co.
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DR. CYRUS THOMPSON.

State Lecturer of the North Carolina Farmers' State Alliance.

Will speak at the following times and places:

Tar Heel. April 28th.
Elizabethtown. April 29th.
Green Level, Wake Co., May 10th.
Stoney Hill, " " " 11th.
Holly Springs, Edgecombe Co., May 12th.
Rolesville, Wake Co., May 15th.
Wakefield, May 16th.
Hollands, May 17th.

In Johnston county on the 18th and 6 days following.

Other appointments to follow will be made in next issue.

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FARMERS' COLUMN.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

Shallow Cultivation.

The Journal of Agriculture publishes the following extract from a paper read by Mrs. Helen M. Laughlin before the Northern series of farmers' institutes held in Missouri.

There is such a variety of influences that have a bearing in producing a crop of corn that when we have it safely harvested it is difficult for most corn growers to tell with any degree of certainty just which cause or causes produced certain results or conditions of growth. Corn is grown everywhere, and soil as well as climcatic influences are so varied that treatment that answers the purpose in one section may in another produce quite different results. Sensible men learn to vary somewhat their practice so as to accord with condition of soil, climate, etc.; and instead of forming a hasty and perhaps incorrect opinion regarding any one method they will carefully test each one side by side; not for one or two seasons, but for a term of years sufficient to establish beyond doubt the practicability of any particular theory. From this they are able to choose the one producing a maximum corn with the least outlay of labor on the fewest acres.

In all the years that farmers have spent in cultivating corn by the old method of cutting off roots in order to make new ones grow, no one has yet succeeded in changing the habit of rootgrowth of the corn plant; and the primary or first rootlets almost always start with a slight upward slant. Cutting off these roots not only gives the plant a shock which checks its growth, but it limits the area of plant food. If not cut off the roots would extend so as to take up the supply between the rows.

The structure and habits of the corn roots themselves, offer to the observant farmer the key to the correct method of cultivation. From a careful study of the part of the corn plant that grows under ground the conclusion will be readily reached that keeping the surface mellow, fine, and level to the depth of two inches, never allowing the formation of a crust, but forming a sort of dry soil mulch, would be the right method to produce best results. In short, shallow and level culture for corn or other surface-rooted crop is always best; and when we see in a neighborhood one progressive farmer who practices this method years after year with certain success, does it not seem strange that all of his neighbors are content to jog along in the same old rut, working the life out of themselves and their teams, and receiving for their labor starvation crops?

I quote the following from that veteran in corn culture, D. J. Bissell:

"Practice and philosophy teach that to get the best yield in a crop of corn we must supply it with all the elements needed for its most perfect growth, not only in size of stalk, but in form for producing the best form of ear, and also the perfect filling out and perfectly maturing the grain. To insure this we must not only have the required elements in the soil, but we must make them available to the plant. We may have every ingredient in abundance in the soil, yet if we so manipulate it as to render it unavailing or inaccessible to the plant we shall fail of getting a full crop. Then the question naturally arises, 'What treatment should be given it?' We may by the use of highly stimulating fertilizers get a vigorous start that will give promise of a heavy crop, and if it be properly treated will fulfill that promise. But by neglect it may, nay must inevitably disappoint us. The necessary requirements of food and moisture must be supplied during its entire growth or it would have been better not to have stimulated its growth at first. Place a box ten inches square around the stalk and ten inches deep in the soil and give moisture and plant food, and the plant will grow at first quite well. But when it gets considerable size it begins to dwindle and finally ceases to grow, and fails to produce an ear, or perhaps produces a nubbin which ripens or rather dies and dries up permaturely with the cob half filled. But we can just as reasonably expect a full crop with that kind of culture as to expect it by the method commonly practiced. The use of the two horse cultivator with its long shovels as effectually deprives the plant of power of drawing the necessary nutritious elements from the soil as the box does. It is even worse, for it not only cuts off the roots, but throws the dirt up in a manner to be dried out in a few hours. Then at the next plowing that dry dirt is thrown to the bottom and what moist dirt can be got is thrown to the top to be in turn dried out. The dry dirt at the bottom accelerating the drying process."

Growing Strawberries.

Strawberry culture to be profitable must be carried on in a business-like manner. Set out plants on a rich soil and keep them free from weeds throughout the serson. Cut off all runners until about July 15, and pinch off the blossoms so as to get a strong growth if new plants are to grown from them. Cultivate every week after the runners being to cross the rows, but use a hoe or the young plants will be torn out. When the ground has frozen enough to bear up a team, leaves or coarse manure.

In spring rake off enough of the mulch to let the plants grow through. If the patch is to be kept for another year, cultivate it as soon as the berries are picked. It is not advisable to take more than one crop from a patch ordinarily, as the second and third crops do not bring more than about half as many berries as the first. For generally culture, I would recommend Haverland, Warfield No. 2, Gandy and Crescent. There are many other varieties which do well in some sections, but for general planting I think the above list will give good satisfaction.

PRESIDENT BUTLER'S SPEECH.

The editor regrets not being able to hear the speech of President Marion Butler, of the State Farmers' Alliance delivered in the court house here last Thursday. Having to get out the paper in time to catch the outgoing mails just at the hour of speaking prevented our being present. We have heard it favorably commented on by some persons who are not Alliancemen as well as many who were, while others speak of it as being ingeniously conceived and delivered in a manner to strengthen the cause of the Third party, even if without apparent meaning in that direction. However, not having heard it and thus not being able to judge for ourself, we will not do Mr. Butler the injustice to repeat hearsay testimony or impute any wrong motive to what was said. He is smart and makes a good speech and whatever the object or result of his address here Thursday we regret we could not hear it and give him the benefit of a fair and impartial report. —Henderson Gold Leaf.

THE CAUCASIAN also regrets that an editor who shows the spirit of fairness that Bro. Manning does, did not hear the speech and report it.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.

(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	7
" (good middling)	7 a 7½
Hams,	8 a 11 a 12½
Sides,	11
Shoulders,	11 a 12½
Lard,	13
Fodder,	70 a 75
Corn,	60 a 65
Meal:	65 a 70
Peas	70 a 80
Peanuts,	50 a 80
Oats,	52½ a 60
Eggs,	10 a 12½
Chickens,	20 a 25
Beeswax,	20 a 22
Potatoes,	1.00 to 1.25

CLINTON.

(Reported by C. P. JOHNSON.)

Corn,	60
Peas,	60 a 1.00
Bacon,	10 a 11
Chickens,	15 a 25
Eggs,	10
Beeswax,	18 a 22
Butter,	20 a 25
Lard,	12½
Fodder,	75
Flour,	3.50 a 5.50
Hides,	5 a 6

WILMINGTON.

(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turpentine, quiet	29½
Strained Rosin, firm,	1 00
Good Strained,	1 00
Tar, steady,	1 00
Turpentine, (crude) firm, hard,	1 00
Yellow Dip,	1 70
Virgin,	1 70

RALEIGH.

(Cotton.)

Good Middling	7½ a 7¾
Strict Middling	7¾
Middling	7¾
Stains,	7½ a 8¼
Tinges,	7

Market weak.

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on East Centre Street, near the Old Market. I take this method of informing my former friends and customers that I am again in business and invite them to call and see me when in need of anything in my line. Remember the place, near the Old Market, Goldsboro, N. C.

JAMES D. PATE.

apr13-tf.

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EDITED BY J. F. CLICK.

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AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

"JONATHAN EDWARDS," OF NORTH CAROLINA, VISITS THE WHITE HOUSE.--A SCENE THAT TOOK HIM OFF HIS FEET.

What He Saw and Heard at the Pie-Politan Hotel.--Hasty Pen-Picture of Some of Pie Hunters From North Carolina.--Robbins Sounds the Key-Note of Alarm.

[Copywrited by "Jonathan Edwards."]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15.

I arrived here this morning. As soon as I could get the cinders seperated from the hayseed in my hair and my clothes dusted, I went at once to the White House to see President Cleveland. I did not vote for him, but I was anxious to make a good impression and was a little perplexed how to go about it. They all said here—at the Pie-Politan hotel—that the proper thing to do was to get Senator Ransom to present me, that he was here for that purpose—had nothing else to do and was a master hand at the business. It was rather a delicate matter; for I thought it might embarrass him to be seen in such conspicuous company as one of the plain, common people. So following my natural and political instincts I went it independent. A very dark complexioned, well dressed, polite negro was at the upper door. With a call-by-appointment air, I asked to see the President. I mentioned incidentally that I was from North Carolina, when the darky showed all the ivory in his capacious mouth. He offered to shake hands, told me that his name was Simmons and that he was kin (by purchase) to ex-Congressman Simmons. He took me right in on that card, or announcement and whispered me, "jes tell the President that you are from North Carolina and don't want any office and it will be all right." There was a big crowd in the room, but I had little time to study faces or people. I saw a group of three or four familiar North Carolinians surrounding the President. I heard a name mentioned that took me completely off my feet. I clutched at the back of a chair, saw a pair of long embracing arms violently gesticulating and heard a voice, "like one crying out in the wilderness," "Yes, Mr. President, I am the man that broke the backbone of the Alliance in North Carolina; but it is not dead sir. No sir, that fellow Marion Butler is making speeches over in my country now and unless something is done for fellows like me, I can't tell what may happen!" Well, a Tennessean who was after an office, but didn't get it, as I afterwards heard, (and I am sorry too) came to my rescue. Instantly my equilbrium was restored. The speaker, who had already attracted general attention by the vehemence of his oratory, was a man by the name of Robbins, the one the Democrats were compelled to ball and chain and muzzle during the campaign. By all the gods at once, it was the same corn-husking voice I had heard at Goldsboro on that dark, rainy night when Vice-President Stevenson passed through. Ransom was standing by looking heroic and vigorously pulling at his immaculate cuffs. (They tell me that the cuffs are sewed on to his shirts to prevent accidents when he is under any great mental strain.) Also near by a Congressman (but he didn't look it a bit) by the name of Henderson. They say Henderson is worth all the delegation put together, and that he really is the only man in the lot who has any recognition at the White House. He is very homely looking, with red hair and stooped shoulders. I noticed that "our beloved Zeb" was not on hand, and when afterwards I spoke of it, they told me Ransom and Vance didn't "put up at the same hotel." The story goes here that togeth they have got the Democratic party in North Carolina by the throat—that they are indispensable to each others supremacy, but at heart they hate each other as his Satanic Majesty hates holy water. They are friends for reciprocity only. When my turn came I shook hands with the President, told my name and State, that I didn't want any office, was one of the common people, had saved my best suit of tax-cursed clothes for this visit and that as he seemed to be busy, I would call at another time. He held me by the hand several seconds—it seemed an hour—and said, "I want to see you again, Mr. Edwards. Can you call to-morrow at 6 a. m.?" I did call, and for an hour or more I imagined myself a cabinet officer. I will tell you all about it in my next letter. Mr. Cleveland is not the great big, course man I expected to see, but he has a collossal memory and a wonderful knowledge of people, both big and small. No man seems too insignificant—provided he is after an office—that he does not know something about. The little office hunter would be amazed if he knew how much Mr. Cleveland knew of his small peccadilloes and affected virtues.

WHAT YOU SEE AND HEAR.

From the White House I went back to the Piepolitan Hotel. It was formerly called the Metropolitan, but the pie hunters have changed the name of it, and you will please observe this in forwarding my mail. As a general thing North Carolina people stop here, and as I write I can easily imagine myself in Raleigh attending a Democratic State convention. I counted up to 50 and stopped. And every fellow of them was after and office. Some wanted a big place, some wanted a small place and all of them would take anything they could get and would be mighty glad to get it. I was anxious to meet Robbins and to hear from his own lips the whole tale of woe he had so plaintively formed into the Presidents ears. My dilligence was finally awarded. I found him, and after the unvarying interstate observation (originating, it is claimed, between the North and South Carolina Governors,) he told me all about it. I was anxious to hear it because it was on everybody's lips that Robbins had "played the devil" at the White House—he had made a stump speech to the President who intimated to him that he was an ass, promising to send him out of the country and into obscurity as soon as possible. Robbins says that he told the President who had done the work in North Carolina, and he thought it a "blasted shame" that the party workers were not rewarded. Now I was he said, the first man in the State to take the Alliance movement by the throat and strangle the monstrocity. But for me, I say without boasting, Polk and Butler would have disorganized the Democratic party in North Carolina and yet I must hang on here and beg for a little office. Maybe I made a rash speech to the President, but I am sick and tired of all this tomfoolery. I am going home soon and if something isn't done pretty soon the country will hear from me. We are not out of the woods by any means in North Carolina. Marion Butler is advertise to make speeches in my county and he is a very dangerous fellow to be going about loose."

I felt sorry for Robbins and told him as much. He is a great big headed, burly, manly looking man, but poverty and political ambition has been his curse. He is now very proud and feels very keenly the humiliation that poverty compels him to submit to. He came here with big expectations. Wanted the Mexican mission at $17,000 per year and will possibly get a $3,000 consulate. But there are other star-shooters here besides Robbins. Mr. Eddie Hale, who wears English clothes, you know, patent leather shoes, a plug hat and carries around with him an English case of the gout, wanted the Turkish mission Only a few days ago, I am told, Hale was a hat drummer for a New York house. He is the most aristocratic looking man here from our State, and stays at Senator Vance's house. "He will get something as the saying goes here. Another high-flyer on that line is Mr. Pendleton King. He is a tall, well made distinguished looking man, with Dundreary blonde whiskers. He is one of the Presidents numerous biographers, and was secretary of the American Legation at Constantinople by way of reward. He thinks he honors North Carolina in claiming the State as his home though he has not resided there since early manhood.

The "young giant," W. R. Henry, who made 60 speeches in the last campaign in 60 days is a conspicuous figure in the throng here. His giant stride, imposing rotundity and long tailed frock coat attracts attention to him at once. It was hard for me to believe that he was a born and reared North Carolinian. He told me his object in going abroad was to complete his court education and to give the State reputation among the potentates of the Diplomatic world. He already bows with captivating graciousness for a man of such ponderosity. He met the young Hawaii's Queen when she visited Washington, and he may be sent to Honoloulu I hear the aspirants for Diplomatic distinction are very numerous. I have named only a few of the score or more.

It is the home offices that the crowd here is after. If I have asked the question one time, I have asked it 500, who is to be the Collector and Attorney for the Western District? The question is still unanswered, but I have got together a job lot of opinions, guesses, facts and theories that may interest our people. The present incumbents will hold on a month or more. By geographical assignment the Western District patronage is Vance's private property. But it has a string to it. The beneficiary must be friendly to Ransom. It is the reciprocity idea, and surely it seems to be a nice arrangement. For the collectorship Vance has endorsed and urged his cousin, Mr. Hezekiah Gudger. Well, Gudger is not an enthusiastic Ransom man He leans strongly towards his old friend Tom Jarvis, and they tell me here that Jarvis is a real, live candidate for Ransom's place. However Mr. Gudger has given Ransom's friends assurances that he will not use the patronage of his office to defeat the re-election. But Ransom is not looking for that kind of a collector. A vague impression is current that he will need votes in the next legislature. And Mr. Gudger is not a favorite at the White House. In the same mysterious way that he hears everything, the President has heard that Gudger ran up the white flag in the thickest of the fight and surrendered unconditionally to the People's party. So, it is thought, that Vance will be forced to give up Gudger and rally on some one who has no taint on his political foresight, and who is friendly to Ransom. Besides all this the President says he wants a good, consistent Cleveland man for this place. The lantern equipped Diogonies is already on the alert.

There are only two candidates for the District Attorneyshp. The "little terror" Bob Glenn, is Vance's candidate, but the President is dead against him. He has heard that Glenn carried a petition around with him during the campaign and secured endorsements for the District Attorneyship, and that the day after the election he started a literary bureau for the same purpose. Speaking about it, the President is quoted as saying that it looked to him like an attempt to forestall public sentiment in favor of one man, which he considered a discreditable thing in a man who was a candidate for the high office of of Presidential Elector. Then, too, he has heard that Mr. Glenn accepted the nomination on the Electorial ticket with a confidenced expressed belief that he (Cleveland) would not be nominated at Chicago. Another piece of information has reached the President which does not help any of Vance's friends. Somebody—that some Mr. third somebody—has told him that Vance had refuse to endorse one of his friends for an appointment because he was an "original Cleveland man."

It distresses me to write these things, but it is well enough to look the situation squarely in the face. The truth is, perhaps it is not exactly the right thing to do to speak of it in a newspapers. Vance has a great contempt for Mr. Cleveland's Democracy, and Mr. Cleveland appears to be entirely indifferent to Senator Vances operations or wishes. How it all will end no one can tell, but there is a well-grounded apprehension, that "our Zeb" will get badly left. It seems almost certain when it is understood that the opposing candidate is an "original Cleveland man,," went to Chicago a Cleveland man, and had the political foresight to guess that he would be nominated. Vance is in a state of big disgust over these probable disappointments and he is very meagre with his compliments in discussing the administration. He goes to the White House often enough and they all say that he is very urgent in pressing his candidates, but without avail. It is hard to realize in the Vance of to-day the Vance that we all knew so well, not so many years ago. He is a sadly changed man—almost a complete wreck--physically, if not mentally. vascillation and peevishness are noted by those who are thrown with him intimately, but then it ought to be understood that he is daily and hourly subjected to pressure that would distract a sound minded and healthy bodied man.

To my great surprise I hear some doubts expressed about the appointment of chairman Simmons as Collector of the Eastern District. It is only mentioned in whispers, but it has some reference to protested paper in one of the Raleigh banks, which was issued for campaign purposes. I understand that it does not reflect upon his personal integrity but that Mr. Cleveland is very particular about those things, and the information has reached him, possibly in some distorted shape. And our Judy Carroll hasn't got the walk-over he was supposed to have for the U. S. Marshalship. Another entry and a very strong one they tell me has been made by Col. Van Richardson of Columbus county, who says "Judy" is something of a "blathaskite" and that he has no claim whatever upon the Democratic party. This is a horrible suggestion, and it will account to you for the abrupt termination of this effusion.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvened the rights of man,
E'en now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

THE QUARTERLY MEETING

Of The County Alliances over The State.

[For THE CAUCASIAN.]

EDGECOMBE.

TARBORO, N. C., April 14th 1893.—Our county Alliance held its regular meeting in this place yesterday with a large delegation of representative Alliancemen in attendance. The routine business was transacted. There was marked enthusiasm shown by the brethren, and they all seemed determined to carry on the grand work of the Alliance, which was so auspiciously begun. Our enemies say the Alliance is dead, but the indications now are that the order will flourish more than at any period of its existence. The brethren are heartily in favor of sustaining the Business Agency. The following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The impression prevails among many who are not members of the Alliance that the order has been demoralized, disorganized, and disrupted by the recent political campaign, and

WHEREAS, It was the right and privilege of every Alliancemen to affiliate with the party that he deemed best to carry into effect our principles. And as it is said: "To err is human, to forgive is divine," let us therefore exercise mental forbearance and forgiveness toward each other; let us burry the past with all its unpleasantness, and take on renewed life, renewed energy and renewed determination to battle for industrial emancipation. Be it therefore

RESOLVED, That we, the members of Edgecombe county Alliance, desire to publish to the world our unfaltering allegiance and faithful devotion to our noble and humane organization; that we renew our pledges to the principles of the Alliance, and the measures in the platform, and promise that in the future we will zealously advocate and defend them.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Tarboro Southerner. Goldsboro CAUCASIAN, and Progressive Farmer with the request that they be published.

JAMES B. LLOYD,
Secretary Edgecombe County Alliance.

Honeycutt's Union.

The Quarterly Union meeting of all the Sub Alliances of Honeycutt's township, Sampson County, was held on April 7th with Salem Alliance. There was a full meeting of delegates and an interesting meeting We made up a large order of goods for the Business Agency.

Bro. Butler, Pres. of the State Alliance and Vice Pres. of N. F. A. and I. U., was by invitation with us and made a public address. This is where he was raised, and at Salem Alliance is where he joined. We were glad to welcome our neighborhood boy back among us. It is needless to say to the public that his speech was an able one and greatly enjoyed. The good ladies brought out an excellent fine dinner for the audience. Salem Alliance is prospering. We have initiated and reinstated 12 members since Christmas.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE SAMPSON COUNTY FARMERS' ALLIANCE ON THE 13TH DAY OF APRIL, 1893.

WHEREAS, The last State Legislature did pass or attempt to pass laws repealing the charter of the State Farmers Alliance and did pass amendments with the intent to destroy or cripple the Business Agency Fund. Therefore we

RESOLVE 1st, That we denounce their action as cowardly, malicious and unjust.

2nd, That they were not actuated by their love of country, but by a low vindictive spirit, to destroy our noble organization.

3rd, That we also express our contempt for their action in compromising the back tax question, which emphatically gives a vast sum of money to one of the richest corporations in the State.

4th, That while they compromised the tax question with the richest corporation in the State they increased the taxes of the people of the State by their unprecedented appropriations.

5th, That we as a body reaffirm our allegiance to the order as our only hope of redemption from the oppressive influences of combined capital.

6th, That we ask THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN and the Progressive Farmer to please publish the above resolutions.

C. J. WILLIAMS,
J. O. HERRING,
J. M. MARSHBOUNE, } Com.
J. J. VANN,
L. O. ROGERS,

Resolutions Passed by Robeson County Alliance April 13th, 1893.

We, the Farmers' Alliance of Robeson county, now in session do condemn the action of the present Legislature in tampering with our charter, and we instruct our Sec'y to furnish a copy of this resolution to the Progressive Farmer, THE CAUCASIAN and Robesonian for publication and we request all papers friendly to our order to copy the same.

W. H. HUMPHREY, Sec'y-Treas. Robeson Co. Farmers' Alliance.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A Child's Apron.

DEAR CHILDREN:—At the request of the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN I will occasionally send a sketch for your column.

CHILD'S APRON.

This little girl was sketched as she peeped out from between the supports of a work table, which made, in her fancy, a secluded hidden place. Three feet away her mother worked upon an apron like that which the child wore. It had a square opening at the top, trimmed with two ruffles of embroidery, the upper one white and the lower pink. Underneath these ruffles was a piece of goods to which the full apron was sewed; the hem was laid in three tucks and edged with a gathered ruffle of the goods. The apron is buttoned in the back, and the material was sheer white batiste, though coarser material would be better for most little rompers.

ESTELLE.

Halifax County.

AIRLEI P. O., N. C.

MR. EDITOR: My Father takes your pleasant paper and I like it very much. I think it is the best paper I ever read, and if the boys and girls would tell more about their homes and their work, instead of telling so much about the color of their hair and eyes, it would be so much better. Now, girls and boys, can you all tell me how many of you has a father that raises his own meat and bread at home, for if they would do so they would not be crying out hard times.

As I have seen so many puzzles in the Children's Corner, I will send one:

Two little caves in the side of the hill,
Just as you come to the cherry mill;
Truly,

BESSIE J. BEST.

P. S.—If this does not find its way to the waste-basket I may write again.

Correct Answer.

I think the answer to the Enigma sent in by V. P. is, THE CAUCASIAM, which I'm very fond of reading.

JERONIA S. FAIRCLOTH.

Wayne County

GOLDSBORO, N. C., April, 1893.

MR. EDITOR—Dear Sir: My father takes your valuable paper, THE CAUCASIAN, and I like it very much, especially the "Children's Corner." Am glad you have given us a column of your paper. I will ask a few questions, viz: What is the oldest town in the United States; when and by whom was it settled?

My father is a farmer and an Alliancemen. We live about 8 miles from Goldsboro.

Wishing you and your paper much success, I am

YOUR LITTLE FRIEND.

Answer and Question.

MINGO, N. C., April 12, 1893.

MR. EDITOR: I read THE CAUCASIAN and like it very much, especially the "Children's Corner." I will answer William A. McAulay's question: Independence was first declar- May 20th, 1775, at Charlotte. I will ask, who drafted the Declaration of Independence?

I will close with best wishes for THE CAUCASIAN.

Yours truly,
MARY E. THORNTON.

Sampson County.

FRANKLIN, N. C., April 15, '93.

MR. MARION BUTLER—Dear Sir I am a girl of sixteen years of age. My father takes your paper and I think is the best one I ever did read, and also like the "Children's Corner" very much. Hurrah for THE CAUCASIAN and its editor.

Your unknown friend,
C. J. SIKES.

An Answer and a Question.

LUMBERTON, N. C., April 22, '93.

MR. MARION BUTLER—Editor of THE CAUCASIAN: I will take the pleasure of writing to THE CAUCASIAN. I have been reading the "Children's Corner" to-day; I enjoy reading it very much. Pa takes your paper and likes it splendid. I will answer Sudie Ingram's question: The Revolutionary war begun in the year of A. D. 1775, and ended the year A. D. 1783, lasting 7 years. I will ask a question: When and where did the Commissioners for Great Britain and the United States meet?

I wil close with wishes for the success of THE CAUCASIAN and its editor.

S. L. PREVATTE.

The Dekota Ruralist One Year For $1.00.

The Dakota Ruralist is one of the pioneer Alliance papers of the northwest. It is edited by H. L. Loucks, president of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industral Union, with J. R. Lowe, president of South Dakota Alliance, as associate editor, which is a sufficient guarantee that it will be a stalwart advocate of the Alliance demands.

We have made special arrangements whereby we will furnish THE CAUCASIAN and the Ruralist for $1.75 per year.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

THE DRAMA OF TODAY

FIRST IN A SERIES OF SERMONS ON MODERN CITY SHADOWS.

The Low Theater—Degradation of Our Amusements—The Gates of Hell In Modern Babylon—Prostitution of a Medium For Good.

NEW YORK, April 23.—This morning was the day fixed for the first sermon of the series of 10 sermons on the "Shadows of the Modern City" to be preached by Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., in Association hall from today to June 25. The subject of the sermon this morning was the "Low Theater; or, the Degradation of Our Amusements." The text chosen was:

And when the daughter of Herodias herself came in and danced she pleased Herod and them that sat at meat with him, and the king said unto the damsel, Ask of me whatsoever thou wilt, and I will give it thee. And he sware unto her, Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me, I will give it thee, unto the half of my kingdom. And she went out and said unto her mother, What shall I ask? And she said, The head of John the Baptist. And the king was exceeding sorry, but for the sake of his oaths, and of them that sat at meat, he would not reject her. And straightway the king sent forth a soldier of his guard and commanded to bring his head, and he went and beheaded him in the prison and brought his head in a charger and gave it to the damsel, and the damsel gave it to her mother.—Mark vi, 22-28.

I desire to say in the very beginning of this series a word to my traditional enemies in New York, who for four years have been vilifying and abusing me as a seeker of notoriety. I would suggest to my friends, the little quill drivers of the blackguard press, the advisability of changing this tune at least once in four years. It is getting a little stale now, and there are very few people in New York who do not know that this hall is already crowded beyond its capacity and people turned away. There is no reason why the pastor should seek notoriety. There has been no possible reason during the past two years. No more people can get in the house, so what would be the use? I do not make the suggestion that I may escape misrepresentation and falsehood. I simply suggest that they may vary the lie by inventing a new one, as this one now is certainly old enough to be stale.

The scene described in our text gives us an account of one of the first theatrical performances of which we have record. This dance before Herod was a pioneer performance, which has reached its highest development in the nineteenth century. This performance was a model on which a thousand modern theaters are run today. The result of the performance was the surrender of Herod to uncontrollable passion, the yielding of his kingdom to the performer and the murder of an innocent man.

TWO VIEWS OF THE DRAMA.

There are two views of the modern theater that today claim the larger share of the attention of the student of sociology and religion. I do not propose to enter the field of this discussion with any purpose to settle it one way or the other or to outline the possible development of the theater of the future. My purpose is rather to report facts as they are for the present. And yet it is incumbent upon me to say in the beginning which of these two views seems to me true. The antagonistic view held by a certain school of modern evangelical Christianity and held to by the vast majority of the Protestant church in its active working force was expressed a few years ago most adequately by a distinguished Presbyterian minister in Chicago. This is his indictment and definition of the theater:

"I charge that the theater is often a murderous assault upon all that the family circle holds most holy and sacred. I charge that it strips young women of their ordinary attire and exhibits them to the public gaze so clad that to the eye of the audience they seem and are meant to seem almost naked. You need not be told why that is done. I charge that the shafts of wit flung across the stage are often feathered from every obscene fowl. I charge that the theater is the channel through which the filth and pollution of lewd and lascivious playwriters is poured into the minds of young men and young women, thus poisoning the very springs of our social life. The theater is an institution *'which has within it the seeds of corruption and which exists only under a law of degeneracy,'* that the reformation of the theater is out of the question, and the ideal stage is simply an impossibility."

That is to say, the theater is of the devil, was born in evil, is in itself a sin and has no right to exist under any conditions. And therefore no Christian can in any possible way countenance its existence or discuss it as a reasonable force in civic life.

The other view of the theatre current is admirably expressed by Henry Irving in a recent lecture before the Philosophical institute of Edinburgh. I quote his exact words:

"The drama is the heart of human nature in picturesque or characteristic action. The immortal part of the stage is its nobler part. Ignoble accidents and interludes come and go, but this lasts on forever. It lives like the human soul in the body of humanity, associated with much that is inferior and hampered by many hindrances, but it never sinks into nothingness and never fails to find new and noble work in creations of permanent and memorable excellence. The stage has no lights or shadows that are not lights of life and shadows of the heart."

After studying the worth of the theater as a stimulus to the higher faculties of the intellect, he continues, describing its influence upon the unimaginative multitudes:

"They are not inaccessible to passion and poetry and refinement, but their minds do not go forth, as it were, to seek these joys. And even if they read works of poetic and dramatic fancy, which they rarely do, they would miss them on the printed page. To them, therefore (meaning the masses), with the exception of a few startling incidents of real life, the theater is the only channel through which are ever poured the great sympathies of the world of thought beyond their immediate ken. It also follows from all this that the stage is intellectually and morally to all who have recourse to it a source of some of the finest and best influences of which they are respectively susceptible.

"To the thoughtful and reading man it brings the life, the fire, the color, which are beyond the reach of study. To the common, indifferent man, immersed as a rule in the business and socialities of daily life, it brings visions of glory and adventure, of emotion and of broad human interest. It gives glimpses of the heights and depths of character and experience, setting him thinking and wondering even in the midst of amusement. To the most torpid and unobservant it exhibits the humorous in life and the sparkle and finesse of language which in dull, ordinary existence is stupidly shut out of knowledge or omitted from particular notice. Be it observed, and I put it most uncompromisingly, I am not thinking or speaking of an unrealizable ideal, not of any lofty imagination of what might be, but of what is, wherever there are pit and gallery and footlights."

TRUTH AND ERROR IN EACH VIEW.

There is truth in both of these views, and there is error. What Irving says of the stimulating influence of the drama is true, but when he declares that this is an actual condition wherever there are pit and gallery and footlights he has confused ideals in his own mind with the actualities of life, or else he has supposed that his theater is the standard not only of London, but of all theaters of the world, which is a manifest absurdity. I would accept Mr. Irving's view of the drama and of its function and of its possibilities as a rational statement of the case provided we understand the ideal condition of the drama. But that this is realized as yet, except in rare cases, is certainly not a fact. I have been a close student of the drama for six years.

During the last year I have made a special investigation of the subject from the moral point of view. I speak of what I know and have seen personally. There are a few good theaters in New York, but they are very few. There are a few good theaters in our other large cities, but the bad ones outnumber the good ten to one. There are good plays, and there are bad plays. There are plays that are wholesome and that are helpful, and I wish there were more of them produced today in America. I have come to the deliberate conclusion, after the study of which I speak, that it is the duty of the teacher of morals today to encourage that which is good and wholesome and to discriminate between the good and the bad in dramatic representation.

On rare occasions through these six years I have attended good theaters with helpful results to myself. But the greatest care must be exercised by any man who goes to a theater today lest he bring himself in contact with the vilest and the foulest possible action, which today dominates the theatrical world.

The men who are trying to give the public the highest class of entertainment and instruction in the theater should be sustained and encouraged, and it is time that this element united with the Christian sentiment of the community in a determined effort to crush out or at least to muzzle the evil influences of the low playhouses. The plain truth is—I say it deliberately; I say it from personal knowledge and from study, without prejudice:

Most of our theaters as at present conducted are a disgrace to the morals and an indictment of the intelligence of the American nation and are the sources of immeasurable corruption to our life.

I maintain that this is true.

OPERA BOUFFE.

First—Because the theater is one of the first powers that touches young life in our civic centers, either the life of the youth born in the city or of the new blood which pours into the city from the country. To the theater they go first to see the city. The truth is that the city has created the theater. The theater is a product of city life. It was so in ancient times. It is so today. If the theater is bad, it is because the city is bad. The theater is a growth of city life.

The barrenness of the city, its loneliness, its dull round of uninteresting toil, its gloom and despair, have created the theater as the reaction inevitable from such conditions. In the life of the city there is an awful need of cheer and relaxation, of amusements, of change from rush and din and roar and grind and burden and toil. The city is the loneliest spot on God's earth—that is, for the average man or woman. The theater is created by this morbidly developed need in the human soul. The theater first touches character in the city in this hour of crisis, in the reaction and recoil from these dull elements of life, and it sweeps with resistless power the half formed character.

In that condition of crisis in the development of life, in the awful craving of the soul for the beautiful and the joyous, moral distinctions even are lost sight of. I once knew a spinster of some 40 years of age who had never seen a theatrical production. She decided on one occasion that she would see what the theater was like. As the theaters were crowded during some great festive week, she asked a young gentleman friend to direct her where to go. He decided to play a prank on her, knowing her training and feeling sure it would be a great joke to shock her moral sensibilities by sending her to the worst playhouse in the city. So he purchased the tickets and took her to the performance of a widely known opera bouffe company.

Her friends waited for her return that they might enjoy her indignation and joke her about the evening's entertainment. But to their amazement when she returned she was as enthusiastic as a child. She had never heard such music. She declared she had never seen anything so beautiful in all her life. She had never seen such an array of beautiful color, in such harmony, such gorgeous profusion of all the elements that charm and delight the soul. She was literally carried out of herself over this production, which was a moral abomination. So hungry was the poor soul for music, so barren had been her life of all that makes for beauty and joy, that it had been impossible for her to think of moral distinctions.

So in this awful need of human nature in the city the theater enters, and while the soul is intoxicated with the sense of beauty begins to instill even unconsciously the seeds of moral death. There are elements in the life of the country districts which answer to this need not found in the city. Those who live in the country have the beauties and glories of nature. They can live in her, move in her and have their being in the beauty of landscape and mountain, in field and meadow. Besides, in our country towns today in America there have been established a system of lyceum entertainments and lectures of the very highest order. These things occupy the life of the town through the long winter months. The city fails to provide as yet such centers of intellectual relaxation and social improvement. It is to the theater that young manhood and womanhood immediately go in the city for amusement. If the sum total of the influences of the theater be overwhelmingly evil, how terrible must be the results!

Out of all the theaters in the city of New York you can count on the fingers of one hand those that are conducted upon strictly decent principles. And even these are now and then disgraced by performances which for the time put them on the level of the lower centers of evil. Some years ago, when a distinguished minister undertook an investigation of the underworld of New York city, he started out one evening at 10 o'clock. The detective officer who accompanied him said to him: "It is only 10 o'clock, and it is too early to see the places that we wish to see, for the theaters have not yet let out. The preacher said, "What do you mean by that?" "Well," he said, "the places of iniquity are not in full blast until after the people have time to arrive from the theaters." In that single reply of this police officer we are brought face to face with the terrible fact that the sum total of the influences of our theaters today is overwhelmingly evil and evil in its immediate results as well as its ultimate tendencies.

Second—I say it from the character of the plays that, as a rule, are produced today. Instead of the intellectual work of a Shakespeare or one who modestly aspires to be his disciple, we are now passing through the era of the stage carpenter—the mechanic. It is the hour of the great tank act, of live horses on the stage and of real fire engines that are drawn across in the midst of tremendous applause. It is the hour of mechanics and cheap claptraps. As the fire engine dashed across the stage in one of our theaters the other night a poor woman leaped from her seat a raving maniac and was carried to the lunatic asylum. We do not wonder at this. The character of the plays produced now in a number of our theaters is enough to unhinge the mind of the average man and woman if taken seriously.

JUGGLERS AND ACROBATS.

Besides, there have been introduced elements of daring and danger in our theatrical amusements of late that indicate a downward tendency. In houses once used as decent places of amusement we have jugglers and acrobats, whose feats pander to the basest elements of human nature and are on par with the fight of the gladiator, with the wild beast of the Roman arena, and results are frequently as fatal. Recently at a theater an acrobat 24 years old was engaged in making turns over a pole near the ceiling. He had made several turns about the pole, to the admiration of the gaping audience, when his perch suddenly gave way, and he fell downward. He struck between the orchestra chairs and the musicians and was instantly killed.

The amount of unmitigated rubbish that is dished up in our theaters today is absolutely appalling. Ten years ago a New York daily, in reviewing the condition of the drama, said: "There has been a greater mass of meretricious rubbish put on the New York stage during the last 10 years than during the whole of its existence. We do not of course refer solely to pieces that appeal to the baser instincts, but to the whole body of sensational or emotional products, the feverish slop of a French melodrama." A distinguished dramatic critic told me a few days ago that in his opinion the average production of the last 10 years has been baser than in any 10 previous years in the history of the American stage.

An American writer in The Contemporary Review, speaking of the New York theaters, says: "A friend of mine who made a tour of them all was inclined to think that those patronized by the roughs in the Bowery were less immoral than those patronized by the residents of Fifth avenue. It is a matter of dispute whether they honestly enjoy good music as much as they enjoy immoral plays." The hopelessness of the situation is further accented by the fact that our great newspapers do not seriously pretend to do the work of honest criticism for the public. Either one of two things is sure. They do not publish the criticisms of men of brains, who are able to do the work, who are nominally in charge of the department of dramatic criticism, or else they purposely put this work in the hands of those who write only to praise in the interest of the advertising department.

AN INTELLECTUAL ABOMINATION.

For instance, there is a play now running in the city of New York, and at one of our theaters of high reputation, which has for its end the glorification of a lie, the dialogue of which is full of the most vicious sentiment, the moral teaching of which, as a whole, has little to redeem it from any possible point of view. And yet I have not seen a single word in criticism of this play which even takes note of the fact that it is built on the idea that happiness can be attained by deception and lying in the home.

Upon the other hand, a conscientious actor recently put on the stage of New York a play with high moral purpose and high literary merit. It was prepared with the greatest care of detail, conscientiously performed. The motive of the play was to show the iniquity of a lie. Imagine the answer of the critics. They said he was a fool. Why did he ever confess the lie? Why did not he live it out? They denounced the play as an utter failure because of its moral motive. That is to say, the men who are doing the dramatic writing for our great papers are incapable of conceiving a moral idea.

The consequence is that there is little influence being brought from the realm of public opinion to bear upon dramatic representations in America today. I am told by those who know that there are men of brains and capacity in most of our newspaper offices in charge of the dramatic departments, but that their criticism and opinions are thrown into the wastebasket again and again if they do not tally with the interests of the advertising department.

There are some exceptions to the character of the plays that are produced today that are noteworthy. There are some which teach the sanctity and purity of home. There are those who are giving us sketches of real life in the south and in the west that are in every way worthy of encouragement and support. But taking the theater as a whole, and taking nine theaters out of ten and nine performances out of ten, the character of the plays is simply a moral and intellectual abomination.

Third—The reflex of character from the stage is most damaging upon the character and ideals of the audience. Say what we please about the impersonal character of those who act, the power behind words is character, the power behind an action is character. It is efficient for good or evil as that character is good or evil. The character of the people who today are admitted to the stage as actors and actresses calls for the righteous indignation of all who have the interest of society at heart or who have any pride or interest in the stage itself. Let a man or a woman become notoriously infamous, and the doors of a certain class of theaters today immediately spring wide open with offers of enormous salary.

Let there be a scandal in society with an exposure and divorce, and if the woman in the case is proved guilty and the scandal is of enough dimensions her fortune is made on the stage. The disreputable woman connected with the tragic life and death of Robert Ray Hamilton was invited to enter the dramatic profession by those who are called managers, and the attempt was actually made to expose this personage for a consideration to the American people. She was hounded off the stage by the determined effort of two or three reputable newspapers. When John L. Sullivan or his triumphant rival finishes his brutal prize fight, he goes upon the stage. The success of these people has its influence not simply in inducing other disreputable characters to crowd the stage, but it is a moral object lesson whose influence is utterly damning upon the minds of the young who witness the performance.

THE LIFE OF A DOG.

The stage as conducted today, broadly speaking, is the easiest road to great power and success open to a woman of evil disposition. It is the best possible market for exhibition. It is the best possible pedestal for the exploiting of person, for the formation of criminal intimacies, for dissipation, and it is this fact which attracts an army of disreputable characters to the stage. The stage of today as it is conducted is the hardest and saddest of all fields for honesty to enter and succeed, especially if the aspirant be a woman. It is the life of a dog. The hours kept are irregular, the work feverish, fitful. The normal conditions of a sane life are violated and the results and the work done practically nothing. Only a few succeed in earning a competence. The majority of the women on the stage today get nothing.

A woman of character and force, who is now playing [illegible] the leading parts in one of the best theaters in [illegible] said recently to a friend that she eled a whole season with this company, played the leading role and ceived a salary of $60 a week. that on her return to the city she debt $400. She had paid out starting for dresses alone. She that if she was not willing to part there were others who would salaries paid on the stage today terly inadequate to clothe the who play the parts. Those who a salary large enough to do this are exceedingly rare.

A distinguished dramatic critic has had an experience of a quarter century with the stage in America recently said: "I have taken special to talk with eminent actors like Forrest, Fanny Kemble Butler, Jananschek, John Gilbert and Ponisi, and while most of them acknowledged that an arduous and est life of work as actors left an void all of them betrayed in their tions upon the subject their ness of having produced little or that remained in evidence. One veteran said to me that it was raise onions than to be an actor."

The same critic, in the same says: "It is the protest of this ality that forces the actor to stimulants. I know three actors wide repute who have regularly before the public in the last 10 a state of anæsthesia from The condition is so intimately with professional service that them on leaving the stage and married gave up the habit struggle."

A DISGRACEFUL PLACE.

These are some of the facts set the honest endeavor upon of today. I do not stop to question of theaters which are lives. There are places of so called, in New York that are more than disreputable hellholes. is a place on Twenty-third street, is a dive of the most disgraceful ter, and yet every newspaper in York admits this infamous ment to its columns, announcing theatrical performances in the There are other places advertised ly villainous.

Fourth—I maintain my assertion cause the dominant power in the or today is found in the reign of Ias. The introduction of women stage in large numbers and for the purpose of disgraceful exhibitions bodies has been carried to a point must soon demand the active influence of the moral forces of our tion. The dances made popular recent years are disgraceful beyond power of description. They are masterpieces of sensuality set to and action. The dance today is field in the theater. It is in season and out of season. dances, in every position in which human body can be placed, every tortion of limb, every attitude movement that can by any possible means suggest the sensual, is used without hesitation.

The serpentine dance, invented woman who has become famous liaison with the disgusting libertine is now in Sing Sing serving a has set the fashion of the dance. She is even giving lessons to the Paris in this art. The popular of today pander to the lowest in nature. Three-quarters of the in our great city of New York time depend almost entirely for cess upon the exhibition of women.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

Nor is this evil absent from the est class of our entertainments. Metropolitan Opera House last year the scene of a magnificent production grand opera. The singing was It was worth any price a man to pay for a seat. But every magnificent performance must be marred by troduction of the chorus, in which ancient ballet choir, exhibiting of all sorts, of all sizes, of all ages, grandmothers down to maidens of 16, in a condition of indecent nudity invariably introduced. A writer in York evening paper a few days said at a low estimate there nearly 2,000 women in tights at the ous Chicago theaters this summer. E. Abbey's spectacle at the Auditorium will employ 700; Steele Mackaye's 700; Henderson's extravaganza, "Black Crook," 100; M. B. Leavitt's "Spider and Fly," 60; Lillian Russell company, 50; Seabrooke's company to say nothing of those in farce comedy and in dozens of music halls.

There is no ground on which [illegible] can discuss this kind of a theater of the devil. It was born in hell. disgrace to any civilization. The not one single, solitary reason for istence, save that men are willing their fellow men for money. In these theaters in the city of Chicago on Euclid avenue, I saw an audience ered in which there was not a present, except two or three servant who had strayed in apparently, the audience one-third were boys between the ages of 8 and 15. The performance appealed to the vilest instincts of brute from the opening to the Does any man believe that this can tinue without its harvest?

A man who has studied the subject declares that there are thousands boys in the city of Brooklyn every witnessing these performances. There are thousands more in New York and every city in America. Their crimes in the street urchins are the ural results of this sort of life, with early debauchery of manhood, ruined and moral, a foregone conclusion.

HAYDN'S CREATION.

The theater I believe to be capable high things. Dramatic performances not in themselves harmful. Many transcendent genius have spoken to world through them, but they have used the methods in vogue today. Haydn's "Creation" there is a fine arrangement which gives tremendous force to the words, "Let there be light." The gradual fading of the sounds prepares